

SPELLBOUND 471

Chapter 471 - Take Them Off

Vera did not even realise that she was holding her breath as she waited for Gideon's response. Her face had long since flushed red and hot at the boldness of her own words. But she did not even have any time to feel embarrassed because all her attention was fixed on nothing else but on him.

Those eyes that never failed to draw her breath away every time she looked into them so deeply were now dilated as he looked at her with a severe expression that she could not quite fathom. However, she hoped that his look would mean something positive to her. Since he has yet to push her away or reject any of her smaller advances.

"I want you..." she added, "I want you so bad..." her voice a pleasing echo in his ears. "Make love to me, Gideon," she repeated once again. The ache and sadness in her eyes were then replaced by a stubborn determination now, rendering him even more speechless. The surprised look on his face told her that he had not expected her to say those words to him. At all.

"Re –"

A heart jerking kiss shut him off totally. His body stilled like it had suddenly turned into a marble statue and Vera did not waste a moment longer to take the advantage of the situation. She lunged over and pounced on him while he was still in a stupor. She slid her tongue over his lips and when he parted his own in surprise, she quickly slid her tongue inside his mouth and licked and tangled her warm little tongue with his.

Tangling her fingers through his thick and silky hair, Vera did her best, kissing him as wild and passionately as she could. She just made sure that he would be able to feel just how much she wanted him, just how much she lived for him, and how she craved for him to her very fibre of her being.

She thought that she was going to have to do much more to shatter his guard to pieces. To make him grant her wish. But to her surprise and delight, it did not even take her that long before he was responding to her kisses, cursing under his breath as his hands roamed all over on their own and pulled her closer to his body. It was as though he wanted to pull her into himself and merge them together as one. And it was as if he could not help the way he was behaving. As if he no longer had the power to control his very own body right now.

The fact that his defences just came crumbling down so easily like that, made Vera's heart swell with joy that she could not believe that it was the same heart which was just bleeding in so much pain just a little while ago. She could only thank whatever gods that were out there who had granted her wishes and fervent prayers for this one little thing. And she would not take it for granted.

As their heated kiss went on, Vera held his hand and slowly brought it towards her to place it on her breast. She still remembered how good it felt when he had kneaded and played with her there. And when he had massaged her breast, Vera moaned loudly against his mouth. She did not bother to keep her voice down and allowed him to know how much she loved his touch.

"Gideon... kiss me there..." she whispered, as if she could no longer wait to feel that pleasurable sensation of his mouth moving all over her breast again. Gideon's eyes gleamed in the dim light before his head bent over her. This time, he freed her breast and his mouth latched onto it without

hesitation. The feeling of his hot mouth on her without the fabric getting in the way just set Vera's body on fire.

And before they knew it, the quiet room was filled with nothing but the sounds of their heavy breathing and moaning and the sound of his name being called out reverently over and over. Vera was already stripped bare and as naked as the day she was born as she knelt between his legs.

Gideon feasted on her perky mounds until she was writhing in desire as his hand was touching her sex again. Rubbing and stroking her folds while she clung onto him, her hands crawled down from the scalp of his head down to his back as if she could not get enough of his closeness.

Vera could not believe she was feeling like this right now, and with Gideon as her partner. Her mind was swimming with so much pleasure she almost thought that she might even be dreaming. She secretly pinched herself on her thighs to check if she was really awake and everything was real. The sharp pain radiating from the area she had just abused herself assured her that she was not dreaming. And her hands then moved on its own, reaching out to his clothes, wanting to take them off.

She had instinctively did that. Maybe because she was still a little afraid that he might suddenly change his minds and leave her again. Or maybe because she just could not wait to feel his naked body against hers anymore. Or maybe it was just both. Either way, her hands had already landed on the front of his chest and grabbed a fistful of his shirt. Daring to raise her eyes to look into his, she saw no rejection nor censure and her heart jolted with joy, seeing that he was not rejecting her advances.

But she found her fingers stumbling, shaking and could not even manage to undress him as smoothly as she had thought it would happen in her mind. It was then that she realised that the dark fae clothes were not as simply made as the human's clothes.

"Clothes..." she uttered urgently, panting a little. "Gideon... take them off..."

Chapter 472 - For The Last Time

"Clothes..." she uttered urgently, panting a little. "Gideon... take them off..."

He pulled away from her stumbling fingers and stared at her. There was a growing hunger in his eyes, but it was still tightly controlled. He was still the master of his own body – at least for now.

"You don't need to do this to make me stay." He told her, tucking the stray strands of her hair behind her ears. And that simple gesture just made Vera's heart swell even more. "I already promised you and agreed to your request that I'll be all yours tonight. So, don't worry. I am not going anywhere anytime soon –" his words were reassuring to Vera's ears to say the least and it only brought a brilliant smile to her face.

"I'm not doing this just to make you stay. I'm doing this because I want you. This is just me wanting you so very badly..." she responded in a heated whisper and then made to tug at his clothes again.

"You're all mine tonight, so listen to me and just take off these clothes right now."

A disbelieving smile suddenly curved across Gideon's lips without him even realizing it. Then a glint of mischief suddenly replaced the shock in his eyes. Gods... this little lady just keeps bringing him one shock after another, rocking him to his very core.

"It's true that I had agreed you can have all of me tonight, but I didn't agree to obey all your orders, little feisty red." He replied and he bit down on his tongue at the realisation of what he had just said. Damn it all to hell, he was unexpectedly getting carried away by the situation. However, he could not seem to stop himself. But screw it all! He had already made a deal with her, so there was no use holding back anymore. He would honour his words to her if it was the last thing he did! Tonight, he was going to allow himself to surrender fully to her all she wanted. And he was going to let himself just go with the flow, without holding back... just for tonight, he would forget about anything and everything else – but her. Tonight, he was going to ignore it all, his darkness, his demons. Yes, just for tonight, he would not care about anything else but her. Tonight, he is going to let himself go and breathe. For the last time...

And as soon as he had decided on that, his body suddenly seemed to get lighter. The hardness and ruthlessness that were ever present in his eyes was finally dissolving like wax right into the fire.

She had already managed to remove his long coat and was now clumsily looking for something. "Help me..." she breathed, looking like she was in a pinch. "I don't know how to undress you. Your clothes are strange." She could not help but pout in exasperation as she was stumped in dealing with the dark fae's clothing.

Once again, Gideon could not help but smile helplessly. He had half bitten his lower lip to stop himself from chuckling out. The pinched expression on her face... he found it incredibly adorable. She kept on bringing shock after shock to him again and again with her boldness and sudden feistiness and that adorable look... some little hands were trying to tickle him, and he could not help but want to tease her. He wanted to see more of her. He wanted to unearth more of her other expressions that was not those of pain and sadness or hopelessness.

And so, he did not say anything but simply sat there, looking at her silently with the corner of his lips lifted up, as if enjoying whatever he was looking at.

Finally noticing the look on his face, Vera pursed her lips even more and she creased her brows at him.

"Fine," she said suddenly, and Gideon raised his brow.

Vera climbed off him and ran off to grab something. And Gideon bit his lip again, barely stopping himself from bursting out laughing at the sight of her running back to him with a small fruit knife held in her hand.

She straddled him again as Gideon leaned his back against the bed. Still, he did not say a thing and just watched in anticipation at what she was planning to do next. His curiosity in her every action skyrocketing every second that pass.

Her pale blue eyes looked at him, and there was bravery in them. Then she swallowed and moved the knife closer to his neck. He was wearing a strange ink-like fabric that hugged his body tightly up to his neck. And strangely she could not find any button to remove nor lace to pull. It was nothing like the tunic human men usually wore.

Vera pulled the fabric away from his neck moved the knife again, but her fingers wavered. And like a puppy afraid to make a mistake and harm him, she looked at him helplessly. There it was... this lady just switched from a feisty little spitfire to an incredibly innocent little girl within the blink of an eye.

"Don't be afraid... go on..." he told her, causing her eyes to widen. "You can rip it all apart all you want. That's the only way you can undress me." Gideon teased her with a poker face.

She blinked. "R-really? There's no other way?"

He nodded. Mischief gleaming in his eyes.

Once again, Vera swallowed nervously, but not long after, the feisty look returned. She took a deep breath and then with an intense focus, she sliced the fabric with the dagger, beyond careful to never harm him even with a single nick. And it made Gideon feel another tug in his heart as she looked at her treating him like he was someone so fragile that a small cut could kill him.

The jarring sound of the fabric of his clothes ripping echoed out in a loud contrast to the silence of the room, and he watched her smile victoriously as she put the knife away before tugging and pulling on his cloth down until his torso was fully naked and bared to her roving eyes.

Chapter 473 - Want More?

She stilled at the sight of his nakedness. Then she reached out and ran her fingers over his bare skin and he sharply sucked in his breath at her touch. The look in her eyes filled with fascination. His body was smooth and... flawless... and beautiful... unlike hers. And that brought a slightly pained expression crossing her face.

"You are..." she uttered as she continued touching his taut muscles. "so beautiful... so perfect..."

Gideon suddenly pulled her close, pressing her against him and claiming her lips again, this time very softly and without the roughness and wildness from earlier. The movements of his lips over hers was so sublime it almost brought tears spilling out of her eyes. Then Vera gasped after she registered the heat of his bare skin on her own. Her mind immediately forgetting the insecurities that had been roused within her.

When their lips parted, he whispered in her ear. "Now what do you want me to do next? Red?" his voice so intimate in her ear and she shivered at the fact that he did not sound restrained anymore. It was as though he was a completely different person, but still the same. It was hard for her to explain. But one thing she knew, she did not feel him holding back anymore as he had done all those times earlier.

"I want you to... touch me again." She said as she clung onto him, rubbing herself against his hard muscles instinctively.

"Touch you... where?" he teased sexily, "I need to know exactly where you are talking about, my sweet." He kept teasing her and calling her using those pet names, sending her mind into a tizzy.

She held his hand and shyly brought it down to her sex. "Here." she muttered as her face burned red, and Gideon only smiled, kissing her neck now as he cupped her sex and started playing with her down there. His slick fingers glided into her folds without much hindrance and played with her bud until she was moaning harder, and she was throwing her head from side to side due to so much pleasure which was assaulting her senses at that moment.

She prepared herself not to jerk again once he does that to her the next time. But when his finger probed her entrance yet again, her body just reacted instinctively. But to her surprise, her reaction did not make Gideon halt anymore. He just held onto her a little bit tighter before his finger probed her depths again.

Vera caught her breath at the strange feeling of penetration in her lower regions. His finger then began moving inside her with shorter and slower strokes in a backward and forward motion. And Vera could only bite down on her lip and hugged him tighter, unsure what to do or how to feel about what he was doing to her. And before Vera knew it, she was moaning in pleasure as her insides got used to the foreign experience he was giving her.

She felt even hotter now and her face was so flushed and red as she felt herself getting slicker and wetter at his touch.

"I'm going to insert one more, sweet red," he whispered to her so lovingly, Vera just nodded, even without knowing what one more he was actually referring to.

Then she felt another finger slid inside her, making her draw in a deep breath before holding it in. "Don't hold your breath, sweetcakes. Just breathe, in and out... yes, just like that..." he was kissing her jaw as he whispered to her, and she realised that he was watching her face so very closely.

He was taking his time as he slid his fingers inside her in an almost torturous and slow motion. And after what felt like minutes, Vera was already feeling so good, and loving the pleasures he was making her feel. She never thought that even with just his fingers, he could already pleasure her to such heights like this. But... she wanted more... something more... she just did not quite know what exactly.

"Gideon..." she moaned his name out again.

"Yes?" he purred against her skin softly, kissing the sensitive spot he had recently found out that was below her ear.

"I... more...Gideon..." Vera was muttering, not quite making sense. But Gideon only chuckled as he knew what she wanted. However, he wanted to tease her more.

"More? What more? Sweet?"

"I don't know. But more please..."

She heard his quiet chuckle. "You mean..." he finally increased his pace faster, "like this?"

And Vera moaned even louder. "Yes, yes! Like that!"

The pleasure was increasing to an unbelievable degree that Vera found herself rubbing herself against his hand, as if she just could not get enough. The thing that was bubbling inside her was unbelievable now.

But he suddenly stopped. "No! Don't," she cried out and Gideon chuckled again. This time a bit louder and Vera forced her dazed eyes to look at him, wanting to see how he looked like when he was laughing. His quiet laugh sounded so good in her ears that she could only imagine what his gorgeous face looked like when he genuinely laughed.

"Patience, Red. It's not time yet," he whispered temptingly, and Vera could only shake her head.

"I can't... wait anymore. I... please, don't stop. Do some –"

She could no longer continue her words because she found herself being lifted and her bottom was gently being placed on the edge of the bed. Then he parted her legs wide and squatted right before her, in between her parted legs.

Vera's eyes widened as she looked down at him, a little confused and with a hint of nervousness in her big blue eyes. His eyes gleamed as he looked up through his thick lashes.

He took one of her legs and kissed her inner thigh, moving higher and higher Vera's heart began to pound so hard in anticipation and disbelief. Do not tell me... he is going to...

Chapter 474 - Signs

Gideon's hot mouth reached her there and gave her one long and slow erotic lick. Shocking Vera to her core. She could not believe he had really kissed her there.

Fisting both her hands into his silky dark hair, Vera shivered. "Wait... Gid..."

He ignored her and proceeded to place her one leg over his shoulder then ate her again. This time, stabbing his tongue into her entrance. And Vera's entire being was lost in utter pleasure again.

He ate her like he was tasting something so delicious that he just could not get enough of, inserting his fingers inside her again as his delicious tongue stroked her, caressing her as deep as he could go.

"How do you feel? Sweet red?" he asked against her sex, the vibration of his deep voice, sending more shivers all over her.

"Good, god, so good." She had grabbed onto his head again, wanting him to continue kissing her there. Desperately wanting something she did not know what exactly, to finally happen and relieve her. "Gideon..."

But he did not give that something to her until she began to feel so tormented by him, by his fingers and tongue and mouth.

"Gideon... I'm... you're going to make me perish..." she moaned, not knowing what to do anymore.

His heart-stopping laughter vibrated against her womanly parts, and he pulled away and looked at her. She would never have imagined that he could laugh like this.

"Yes... I'll make you feel like you'll perish from pleasure, sweet red. Wait for it." He said and Vera tugged on him again.

"I can't wait anymore... please... now, make me perish now!" she cried out desperately and Gideon licked his lips. The hunger in his eyes blazed and in the next moment his mouth was sucking her bud as his fingers moved faster than ever.

His tongue swirled even faster, matching the rhythm of his fingers inside her until she threw her head back and her nails sunk a little into his scalp.

"Gideon!" she screamed out his name and a fierce sensation assaulted her body as she jerked and quivered violently. The ecstasy that exploded within her was so unbelievable, so good that she honestly felt that she could really die. Even if she did not, she was quite willing to die happy after experiencing this.

What was that? Her mind questioned over and over as her body became limp and she let go of his hair and let her body fell back on the bed, not caring how she was spread out over the sheets.

He rose and looked down at her. He swallowed hard, and in one snap of his fingers, the rest of the clothes that were covering his lower body disappeared into smoke.

Vera opened her eyes and her heartbeat picked up their pace again as she let her eyes wander all over him, stopping at the raging proud and hard member of his. She swallowed, unable to keep her eyes of it even as he moved closer to her. My oh, my!

"You can touch it if you like, red." His magnetic voice came at her as though they were a spell, and she pulled her body up. Her eyes were large as she looked up at him and then back to the length of him.

There was amazement and shock in her eyes even as she stared at his length. Then she reached out her hand and gingerly touched the tip of it. He sucked in his breath while she gasped, retracting her finger away a little when his member twitched as though it was alive. She prayed to the gods that she did not accidentally hurt him.

"This is your first time touching one?" he asked, and she nodded. Swallowing. This time, even more carefully, she touched him again, tracing her finger gently along the bulging veins. This soft and slow movement of hers caused Gideon to stiffen, his gut contracting fiercely from stopping himself from pouncing on her. Her touch burned him. "Want it?" he asked in a gravelly voice and Vera looked up at him again.

"It will... fit, right?" she asked, her large expressive eyes did not show fear but there was a little doubt in there and with her question, he knew she was doubting if she could take him into herself.

A smiled curve across Gideon's face. "Want to back off now? Sweet red?"

She immediately shook her head, almost frantically. Even grabbing at his length all of a sudden as though wanting to prevent him from running off. And Gideon could not help but groan at her movement.

"I want it... you... inside me," she said. And in that instant, he lost it. He grabbed her and kissed her hard. It seems he had already reached his limit.

He buried his face against her neck and kissed and suck her skin wildly, like an untamed animal wanting to devour her whole. He knew his entire world was undone now.

His hands spread her legs wide apart before his hungry eyes and she held onto him tightly when she felt his hot tip coming to rest against her already dripping core. She was nervous because of his size but she still wanted him, so bad. That was not even a question. She wanted to know how much more pleasure he could bring and give to her. How much more of him she could have before this night was over.

Taking her hand in his, Gideon held it above her head, and in a sweet gesture, stared down at her like she was the most beautiful girl in his eyes.

His mouth kissed her lips lightly and then in one swift move, he slid himself deep inside her, stretching her to the limit and filling her to the brim. And that caused Vera to sharply gasp out from the unexpected pain that had lanced through her.

Gideon suddenly held himself very still, his eyes that were filled with nothing but desire slowly clearing from the pleasurable haze and widening in realisation. As Vera was biting her bottom lip to keep herself from crying out in pain and distracting him, Gideon felt a sudden dread consuming him.

He had noticed all the signs, all those gentle hesitancy in her touch, the way her body reacted when he touched her. But due to her insistent claims of wanting to be a bed warmer, Gideon had honestly thought she was only reacting like that because no man had bothered to pleasure her, to even use their fingers to make her wet first or kiss her there. He had thought they had just used her for their own pleasure and that she did not even have the opportunity to experience what real pleasure was yet despite her experience. He had thought...

He had thought of so many things and other scenarios but this one... And it came slamming into his mind like a tonne of bricks.

"You... you're a virgin."

Chapter 475 - Hate

The moment a curse spilled out from Gideon's mouth and Vera felt his hands leaving hers, she swiftly reached out and wrapped her arms around his neck, possessively pulling him back towards and into her. His body was so stiff he did not seem to be able to react fast enough from her pulling him and thus, he ended up crashing into her. That only caused them both to suck their breaths at the impact of that body clash.

"I was... but not anymore..." Vera said, drawing in air through her teeth, breathing through the pain of that forceful penetration. She tightened her arms around him, letting him know that she did not want him to stop now. Not when they have already reached this stage. She was adamant in that she did not want him to pull away. "And I... I am beyond happy that you are the one who took it. I wouldn't want anyone else to take my first time but you... so please..." her voice wavered a little as she kissed his skin with so much emotion, "please don't stop. Don't go and leave me here. You've promised me tonight, remember? Take me... have me... all of me..." she pleaded with him.

She felt his body trembling after her words, and she dreaded he was going to pull away. But to Vera's greatest relief, he did not. However, he did not make even a small move, but just kept still as he continuously trembled as he rested his forehead against the pillow.

Why... why was she doing this to him? Gideon questioned silently. His emotions were all over the place right now. He could not believe this. Somehow, all he ever brought to her were hurt and pain. He was going to send her away, to cut her off from him for good... he had made sure she had understood that clearly. Yet, she still decided to do this. To finally offer herself up to him like this. He... he did not deserve this... he had no right to be that special one who deserves to be her first... he just did not deserve her. Period.

All of a sudden, his trembling body shook all over when he felt her tongue licking his ear. He then realised that she was copying him! Following just exactly like how he had done to her, whispering in his ear.

"Gideon... I want you... make me feel good again, pleasure me again..." she uttered in a breathy and pleading voice, causing his blood pressure to shoot through the roof and almost lose his cool. And with that, he was seduced hopelessly his member that was still impaled inside her rapidly swelled again.

She pulled away a little to look at his face when she felt him stretching her inner walls again, wanting to kiss him on the mouth. But she paused at the look that he had in his eyes. She saw self-deprecation in them. It was obvious that he hated himself... so much so that the hate was so intense,

so rooted to his deepest core that she could feel it reflected in his eyes. She was taken aback and wondered what could have happened in his past that was able to cause such amounts of hatred to be kept within him.

It made Vera's heart hurt again. She caressed his face and a soft smile bloomed on her face. If she could, she would do anything to erase that hate in his eyes. She would trade anything she had for it.

"You are... you are mine tonight." She reminded him gently, caressing him continuously, as soothingly as she could. "You had said that I can have all of you... so please stop thinking about anything else. Let me have all of you... your body, your soul... your... your thoughts too..." she kissed him, "think of me only... just for tonight... forget everything else but me..." her soft and sweet voice seemed to wind seductively into his ears, shooting for his heart and it seemed to have an effect on him.

And Gideon finally responded to her. He suddenly roused from his statue-like state and kissed her back. She felt his body seemed to have roared back into life once again. He did not move his hips, but his mouth and hands began to explore her wildly. And his touch just ignited the fire inside of her into an inferno again.

"Gideon..." she moaned out his name as he licked and sucked on her tongue. When he pulled away from the kiss, he had lifted his torso from crashing against hers. Looking up, Vera could see a gleaming silvery thread connecting them from his lips to hers. Her heart lurched at the sight and happiness swelled within her. Then looking up at the new expression in his eyes, the utter desire that was pouring out from them, as though he was seeing nothing else but her now, made Vera's insides throb. Her lower parts tingled and clenched in a very pleasurable way that made her think she could get used to it.

"Right..." his voice echoed. "... you are now mine..." he declared, and he withdrew his length from her very slowly before he dropped tiny kisses at the corners of her eyes. "I'm going to move now..."

"Yes," she replied, "yes! Take me!"

He pushed himself into her and Vera winced at the pain. She felt him kissing the corner of her eyes again. "It'll feel better soon, I promise." He whispered lovingly as he continued pushing in and pulling out slowly, making sure that she would have the chance to get used to his size first.

A low groan escaped from his lips as time ticked by. She was so tight it was taking him everything that he had inside to control himself from plundering her wildly and not caring for her comfort. However, his conscience would not allow him to do so to a virgin like her. He needed to be patient for her but she... oh god, she felt like heaven. How was he supposed to keep himself under control?

He had been in hell for so long that a taste of heaven would have totally unravelled him in no time at all. But... he must not lose control. Not now. For her, he cannot hurt her.

Chapter 476 - Everything

Light-headed and breathless, Gideon stared down at her. God damn it, he found that he could not wait any longer.

"Red..." came his breathless voice, torment evident in them. "I can't... not anymore. I can't wait anymore. I'm going to do it now." He whispered in a pleading voice, almost at the point of being desperate.

And Vera felt her heart swell from hearing the desperate sound of his voice. Happy that he seemed to want her as desperately as well.

"Mm... yes, do what you want. Have me all you want – ah!"

He pushed himself in so deep inside her in one long and hard thrust that Vera could not manage to stop her voice from calling out. He pushed at her again, in and out, making Vera lose her mind in the process. The pleasurable friction of their bodies rubbing against each other brought her to heights she would never have imagined were possible.

"Red... oh, my sweet red..." he whispered as he moved his hips, pinning her hands over her head again. His eyes gleaming so beautifully, so breathtakingly, as he rocked against her in a powerful and steady rhythm. He even ground his teeth as he lost himself in her heat and wetness.

Vera forced herself to keep her eyes open, to watch him as he strained that beautiful body. She wanted to see the kinds of expressions he makes as his desire consumes him. And her heart was filled with the sight of him. She wanted to keep watching him but... as seconds ticked by, it was becoming harder for her to even focus her eyes.

Vera could not even remember when did the pain recede and all that she was feeling now was just wave after continuous waves of delight building within her. She was so wet and hot now. And she could feel everything. The pulsing and unyielding member filling her slowly made her burst with a whole new wave of desire.

Until she found her legs wrapped around his waist. He began to pinch the tip of her breast as he continued their dance in a beautiful and delicious rhythm. Then he bent over and devoured her mouth again, all the while thrusting deeper, and harder, bringing her to a new level of pleasure every time. It was as if he was planning to bring her higher than the heavens itself.

The building pleasure was so unbearable that Vera could not even vocalise his name properly anymore. "Gid... ah!" her mind was in a delirious state of extreme pleasure.

"Red... I'm so close..." he uttered in a guttural voice.

He did not know it would be like this. He never thought that he would lose himself to the pleasures of love making to this extent. He wanted to devour her whole... and also to let her consume him whole. This pleasure... the feel of her... the undulating sounds of her moans... he knew that this memory would haunt him for the rest of his life. The satisfaction that their union evokes within him was something so moving and earth-shattering that he had nothing to compare it to. It was just out of this world.

"Oh, f*ck! I'm coming!" he clenched his teeth when she started spasming around him so violently good. And his hands gripped onto her harder, constraining her when she started trashing and writhing beneath him in a pleasurable way.

And when she bucked her hips forward, Gideon groaned hard and pushed into her harder, deeper, faster until Vera finally cried out in a dizzying climax.

Gideon barely managed to pull himself away from her sweetness and immediately spent himself onto the sheet as the two of them shivered from the extraordinary intensity of their own orgasms. Vera was seeing flashes of light in her vision and almost blacked out at how powerful she was rocked by her high.

He rolled off from her and laid on his back, his breath still hissing between his teeth. Oh, gods, it took everything he had not to come inside her. Everything. F*ck! He did not know it would be like this. This was the very first time he had struggled so goddamned much to pull out. And f*ck again, because his dread has grown even more now. He was terrified at the fact that he was now entertaining the thought of not wanting her to leave.

Time ticked by and as Gideon was covering his eyes with the back of his hand, Vera slowly rose and sat up to look at him. She could not believe what had just happened. The ecstasy they just shared was just crazy! It was inexplicable and mind-blowing to say the least!

Her eyes looked at him and her face reddened, a smile blooming on her face. But when her eyes caught the white sticky liquid that was pooling on the sheet near them, her smile slowly faded. That was right, he had pulled away just before coming and... she was not ignorant about matters like this. She had heard about this previously that men do this to avoid impregnating their mistresses. They would never allow their seed to be planted in someone other than their official wife.

Seeing this proof sitting on the bedsheets beside them only caused another sharp sting in her heart.

"Red..." his voice jolted her out of her reverie and when she turned to look at him, she was surprised to see that he was already sitting up and looking at her.

She forced a smile at him. But he had already noticed and had read her expression from early on before even calling her. And his gaze fell to that same spot she was staring at before he called out.

"Come here," he stretched his hand out to her and Vera did not hesitate to crawl towards him even with her heart aching from his actions.

Gideon cradled her in his lap and pulled on her head to rest it on his chest. "I did that because..." he paused and when Vera looked at him with her large clear blue eyes, he suddenly looked conflicted. He had a face where he was questioning himself on why the hell did he even tried to say something.

"Because...?" she prompted him and held his gaze, as she asked in a small voice.

Chapter 477 - Pretend

"Because...?" she prompted him and held his gaze, as she asked in a small voice.

"It's... it's for your sake." He pulled her close and kissed her head.

Vera looked down in disappointment as his words did nothing to soothe the pain that was still sharp in her heart and seemed to cause a lump to be lodged in her throat. And she knew that he knew it as well.

When she remained quiet, he groaned and ran his fingers through his hair as if he was suddenly exasperated again. "I'm a son of a monster, red..." he said. "I am certain that my child would inherit and then suffer the same fate as mine. I'm a monster and my child will be conceived and born as a monster too. That's why I swore to myself never to..." he paused, his eyes suddenly widening in disbelief. He was shocked at himself that he had said those words out aloud and even to her.

Vera could see the utter shock in his eyes. The pure disbelief that he had spilled those secret things kept only in his mind, to her. And it made her feel immensely better that she brightened up.

Reaching out, Vera embraced him ever so gently. "Don't worry..." she whispered in a soothing voice, a voice filled with promise. "Your secrets will be safe with me, Gideon. It will not even appear in my dreams. I'll bring them with me to my grave."

Gideon's body seemed to sag over, and he rested his head on her shoulder.

"But I just wanted to tell you that I will still want you, desire you... no matter what kind of monster you are. I'll want your child too..." she paused as he started trembling again, hugging her close to him tight. "... and because it will be part of you, it will never be something bad or evil."

"Stop..." his voice was so low, so pained. "Don't do this to me..."

Her hands caressed the back of his head in a very soothing motion. "I'm sorry..." she whispered. "I know I'm making everything even harder for you. Forgive me for wanting you, for loving you –"

"Enough!" he pressed his fingers against her lips as he gently bumped his forehead against hers. "Enough... I'm begging you..." Gideon's voice was trembling, and she swore that she could hear there were tears in his voice.

Vera's heart broke when she heard that. She never expected to hear those last three words he said.

She let out a shaky sigh and pulled away. But the next second, she planted a kiss on his forehead. And Gideon's world seemed to come to a screeching full-on halt he could only shut his eyes firmly closed. Why... why was fate doing this to him? Did the gods hate him so much that they loved toying with his life?

He placed his hand at the back of her head, running his fingers through her fiery hair in a relaxed and loving gesture. "Listen to me, red... and listen well." his whisper echoed in her ear. "Something big will be happening in the near future. There will be a massive war that could very well end everything as we know it. I am destined to be the sacrifice... the key in stopping this disaster from running its full course..."

A disbelieving smile curved on his lips as he trailed off while Vera gaped at him in shock. She could not quite register the things that he had just said to her.

"Now look what you're doing to me..." he laughed helplessly, tugging at her hair. Then he took a deep breath and looked into her eyes again, tucking the wayward strands of her hair behind her ears. "I am bound to be gone in the very near future, red... and that's why... that's why you can't... you can't be falling in love with me. Not now, not ever..." a sad smile adorned his lips.

Too late... she smiled back, her lips trembling now. But she did not say it out loud anymore as there was no point in doing so. Not that it would have changed anything if she had vocalised it. I had already fallen in love you since the very first time I saw you. She told him in her mind. She knew she could not tell him because she did not want him to struggle more than he already was. It was painful thinking of his fate. Of theirs. She could see it his eyes, his future was set. If she tried and forced him to change his mind now, something might happen. And she did not know why, but she felt terrified... that she might push him too hard that he might end up losing his mind. Maybe because she could see what a tormented creature he already was. There was no need for her to add on to his agony. He was already looking like he only needed a little more push, and he would fall into the pit of madness. It made her heart shake with horror at the thought of how madness did a number on her mother. An extreme fear swept over her.

So Vera just hugged him tightly, giving her all to at least soothe his battered soul even if she could not solve the problem to it. "I understand..." she told him. And they both fell silent for a long time. Just feeling each other. Until Vera pulled away and broke the silence. She had decided to act like everything was alright again. She wanted to do more things with him before this night ends. So she would continue to pretend that everything was fine. For his sake and also hers, she would pretend that he had not said what he did and she would act as though she had not heard it. If that was the only way to make both of them feel better, it was okay to pretend it was all fine now. Just for now. She was going to forget all the things she had heard and focus solely on him alone. Tonight, it was just going to be about him and her.

Chapter 478 - News

"That was amazing by the way..." Vera said shyly, and Gideon blinked at her.

"That..." he raised his brow.

"What you did to me earlier. It was amazing!" Her face blushed harder and Gideon could not help but smile.

"It was. The best I ever had." He commented and Vera's eyes circled.

"Really?" she looked at him suspiciously, disbelievingly. "Are you kidding me?"

But Gideon's gaze was so serious that Vera gasped in surprise. At the same time, her heart fluttered like crazy within her ribcage.

"Then... can we do that again?" though her face was flaming fiercely, she braved herself to say that out.

Gideon blinked and then he chuckled. Causing Vera to fall into a daze at the sight of his genuine laugh. He was an angel when he laughs. And she could only look at him, picturing his laughing face, imprinting it in her mind. If only she could watch his laugh forever beside him. If only he had more time to be so carefree and laugh in this way... if only... However, she shook her head and came back to the present.

"You are... what a dangerous creature you are little red. I can't even find the right words to describe you."

"Is that a good thing?"

"Oh yes, that means, words aren't enough to describe you."

A wide grin bloomed over Vera's face, and it was Gideon's turn to fall into daze, basking in how lovely and warm her real smile was. What a beautiful... maddening creature she was.

He pulled at her, making her kneel before him, with her trapped between his legs as he kissed her with hunger. His erection was already standing hard and proud at the juncture of his thighs. He was raring and ready to go.

When he pulled away from their kiss, the savage hunger in his blue eyes was blazing hard.

"What do you want me to do, my sweet red?" he asked in erotic voice. "Do you want me to do exactly what we did earlier again? Or do you want to do something more? Or perhaps try out something new?" his suggestions sent Vera's head spinning again.

Vera blinked at him owlishly, her heartbeat racing like crazy as she spoke. "I want the... something more... and something new." She said decisively, causing Gideon to smile again, this time, wickedly.

"Stand before me, red," he drawled out lazily and Vera obeyed. She reddened when her womanly place was right before his face. "I'm going to pleasure you with my mouth like this... are you okay with this position?" his eyes held hers and she could not pull her eyes away. Though she was ready to die from embarrassment, she held herself still and waited for him to show her what he meant.

She swallowed hard, but there was also excitement that rose within her. And she nodded at him, causing his wicked smile to look even hotter, even more wicked that it should be banned.

"Hold onto the wall or my head..." he said as his lips touching her and before Vera could respond, he gave her one long and slow lick before latching his mouth hungrily to hers as if to devour her clean and whole. And she was going to let him... she will enjoy the rest of this night with the two of them flying to the heavens.

...

Meanwhile in the Great City, the Under Land's capital.

King Belial just returned to his palace after surveying the camps he had set all around the Abyss of Darkness. Ever since his wife, Beatrice, left for a journey to Yryzia, he did not waste a moment longer to focus all his attention to the unrest that was happening within the abyss.

He had gone down there again until he and his men reached the well of darkness. He could feel a tremendous dark energy pulsating from deep within the chasm. Even though not even a single monster had emerged from it for days now, the king could sense a terrible unease just by feeling the power pulsating from it.

This amount of dark magic was not normal. No... it was in fact far from normal. This is something he had never encountered before. And the greatest problem they have was the fact that this phenomenon was something new and they did not have the slightest idea on what was going to happen next or when will that something would just suddenly erupt and happen. All they could do was to prepare themselves and wait. They were literally sitting ducks waiting to be shot down. But, what else could they do? Since they have absolutely no idea on what was coming, how would they know what was the right thing to prepare? How could they plan or organise the best method to counter that unknown which was coming? Was it only monsters they needed to look out for like usual? Or was there something else that would appear?

To the king's relief, Claudius arrived and told him that his daughter-in-law was also currently in Yryzia. Belial had known something strange were going on with the portals, but due to this bigger problem, he could not do anything personally but only to dispatch others to check on the situation regarding the portals. This was also one of the reasons why he had sent Beatrice over to Yryzia, knowing that his older son was up to something related to the opening of the portals. Belial also knew that Beatrice was far more helpful in reaching out to this son than himself.

The news he received from Claudius was a shock and now, another news came to him, forcing him to rush back to the Great City with much haste.

He had heard that a group of powerful vampires had arrived in the Under Lands and their leader was no other but his long lost son, Prince Gavrael.

"Where are they now?" King Belial immediately asked for the report as soon as he arrived back at the palace.

"In the throne hall, Your Majesty," one of his officials answered and without wasting a moment longer, he strode off towards the door of the throne hall that was opening wide at his approach.

Chapter 479 - My Son

Inside the massive and extravagant throne hall of the King's palace, Gavriel and his men were standing before the impressive throne made of pitch black precious stones.

Earlier on when the vampires entered and passed through that portal, all of them were shocked beyond belief at what seemed to be a completely new world they had arrived in. They did not know if their prince was as shocked as them as he hid whatever expression he had the entire time. All that could be seen was his stern and inscrutable face that he usually puts on when dealing with serious matters – matters of utmost importance.

In fact, the whole group of the king's elite men had been as silent as their lord and master ever since they entered the portal as well. They felt as though they were with the dark version of Gavriel again but yet, not quite the same. However, none of them dared to speak up and ask if everything was alright with him.

Samuel had tried to hint to Zolan to say or ask something, but Zolan just sighed helplessly and gestured back that it might not be a good idea for them to ask anything right now. Zolan had felt that the king seemed to be in great concentration. It was as if he was in the middle of an intense war even though they were just walking. Zolan also thought that since the colour of their king's eyes was still a stormy grey, he was just like this due to his extreme worry for his wife and unborn child. Thus, he had told everyone not to bother him.

When they encountered some monsters near the portal, he did not even bother to pull his sword out and just let them deal with every single one of the bothersome monsters. And when they met with the dark faes, just one sharp and meaningful look from him was enough to get the dark faes to bow their heads in reverence to their king.

The tense and fearful air that the dark faes exuded as soon as they saw Gavriel had bothered them. But since their king himself did not comment on it nor did he look bothered by it at all, they could only just shrug and follow in silence.

But when they finally reached the Under Land's capital called the Great City, Zolan finally broke the silence.

"My King..." he started as they waited for the king of the Under Lands to arrive and meet them. "... forgive my insolence, but these men are wondering if you still do remember us?"

Gavriel lifted his gaze and stared at Zolan, then one of his brows raised arrogantly but gracefully in a silent response to his question. 'Opps, it seems he's still the usual him.' Zolan muttered within, that expression would never have appeared on his face if he was still in his dark version.

Zolan rubbed the back of his head as he forced a laugh. "Well, since you just started being so quiet and serious, the men had thought that your dark side might have taken over you again at some point which we had not realised." He continued speaking as he looked at the other men who were beyond speechless that Zolan just threw them under the bus and was shameful enough that he did not even

include himself. 'This f**king sly fox!' were written all over their faces as they looked at Zolan. He was truly the fox being sent to guard the hen house! Their expressions were complicated as they exchanged glances, wishing that they could strangle Zolan.

Gavriel's gaze fell to the others, and they straightened their postures.

Thankfully, Gavriel let out a sigh and slipped his hands into his pockets. "I was wondering why my nosy and annoying men were suddenly silent. I thought you guys finally got tired of being the nosy ones... but it seems that I was wrong."

"Oh! That means you still remember us!" Levy exclaimed and then sighed. "Good grief, I nearly died from keeping my mouth shut!" he then hung his tongue out like a dog panting for water and they all chuckled at his silliness.

Gavriel could only shake his head, smiling at how his men were being silly. "It seems that my dark version as you guys call it, is best fitted to lead you all. It's amazing how he can shut the lot of you guys up without even trying." Gavriel laughed at their constipated and horrified looks after they heard him make that statement.

"No, no, Your Majesty!" Levy frantically shook his head and his hands. "We love the usual you the most. Your dark version is just too scary and overbearing. Not to mention that he can't even remember us. Right? Men?"

Everyone nodded quickly and Gavriel just smirked, shaking his head.

"Will your dark version come out again at some point in time, my lord?" Zolan then asked after a while of bickering with the rest of the men, "I honestly assumed that happened again since it seems you somehow knew exactly where we were to move around in this land."

Everyone went silent and focused their attention on it. They all wanted to know so at least they could prepare themselves. It would not be good if they bickered with him in his dark version or they might end up being beaten to pulp!

However, before Gavriel could answer them, they heard an announcement, saying that the king has arrived.

Their heads immediately turned towards their back as the massive throne hall doors opened.

They all stood still as a man in flowing dark robes and long dark hair entered. He reeked of strong and dark power. Just the sight of him turned the vampire's fighting instincts on without them even realizing it. Thankfully, their experience with their king's dark version made them a little more tolerant now. This man curiously gave off almost the same vibes as their lord's dark version.

His presence alone was so strong that one look at him was enough for them to tell that he is the one and only king of the Under Lands. Moving closer towards them so gracefully, he had set his intense blue eyes on their king. And then, unexpectedly, the majestic and threatening king suddenly broke out in a welcoming smile and opened his arms wide while looking at Gavriel the whole time.

"My son, you're back!" His voice boomed out through the throne hall.

Everyone just stood still, including Gavriel. None of them had expected that this was the first reaction of the king of dark faes to their arrival in his kingdom.

Belial let out a short and amused chuckle at the sight of the vampire's stunned expressions and he moved to stand in front of Gavriel and hugged his son in a bear hug, thumping him on his back happily.

"It's been really too long since you have been gone from home, Gavrael." King Belial said, gladness was filling his eyes. "Or do you prefer being called Gavriel? I'm fine with either of the two, son." He patted Gavriel's shoulder again and then pulled away.

Gavriel remained very still, but the look in his eyes looked like they have turned a bit emotional the moment he saw Belial appear and called out to him as his son.

"You... you're my father..." Gavriel said in a somewhat dazed manner and Belial smiled and nodded at Gavriel, not looking surprised at all that Gavriel was questioning him.

"Yes.. I am your one and only father, my son."

Chapter 480 - Call Them All

There was a slight disbelief in Gavriel's smile. He already knew that his real parents were in this realm. He had already mentally prepared himself that he was going to meet them this time when he came through the portal. But what he did not expect was, reuniting with a parent for the first time would actually feel like this.

Gavriel's eyes looked behind his father as though looking for another person and Belial spoke as he saw his son's wondering eyes.

"Your mother is not here at the moment. Ah... she's going to get jealous of me again that I met up with you first before her." Belial chuckled but his eyes contained traces of becoming quite emotional as well. "Your mother would be crying right now if she were to be here. She's been longing for you ever since you left many years ago." King Belial's voice softened at the end.

Gavriel looked like he did not know what to say so Belial patted his son's shoulder again in a reassuring move.

"It's alright son. I know you don't remember a thing about your earlier life as Gavrael." Belial said, and there was understanding and concern in his eyes. "Your mother's aware of that as well so you don't have to worry about anything. We fully understand your situation, my son."

Those words made Gavriel breathed out in relief. He did not realise how much he had hoped for those words until he heard his father said it. But abruptly, his face became serious. "My wife, Queen Evielyn, is she here?"

"Ah, you don't have to worry about her. My lovely daughter-in-law is with your mother." King Belial's smile was so wide that his eyes were crinkled into crescents. It was obvious he was mightily pleased with his daughter-in-law.

Relief washed over Gavriel at the reassurance in the Belial's voice.

"Where are they? I want to see her... them."

"Forgive me, son, but they're not here right now. They're currently together right now and your older brother is with them."

Gavriel's brows creased in curiosity. "My older brother..." He did not expect to hear this.

"Yes son, you have an older brother. His name is Gideon. You used to be so fond of him when you were younger. It's too bad, but I can't call them back here to the palace right now."

"Why?"

Belial looked around. His gaze fell to Gavriel's men who were standing at attention behind him, and the men immediately greeted him with a bow. Belial smiled at them.

"You have a bunch of great men with you," he commented before he turned to his attendant.

"Take good care of the guests," he ordered and the dark fae nodded.

"Yes, Your Majesty," the servant bowed then politely gestured to Gavriel's men to follow after him.

Understanding that Belial wanted to speak with him privately, Gavriel nodded at his men to give them the permission to leave, and they followed the dark fae servant.

When the father and son were alone in the throne hall, the atmosphere became a bit serious.

"Because the Great City isn't safe right now." Belial told Gavriel. "In fact, I just found out the entire Under Land isn't safe anymore... we might be facing a great calamity soon."

Gavriel's expression became a bit even more serious. Feeling the severity of what his father was talking about, his own aura tuned heavier.

"I wish our reunion was not done like this and in this situation. It would be nice if we could have sat down and have drinks together for one whole night to celebrate your return." Belial sighed. "But right now, there seemed to a great war looming around and Evie, your wife, had recently sent me an emergency message about her nightmare. And I am sure you know about her dreams, right?"

"Evie had another nightmare?!" Gavriel's eyes widened.

"Yes. And she had sent word saying she had seen destruction so huge that the Under Lands had been brought to total ruins by countless monsters." Belial responded in a worried tone.

"My wife's nightmares... they're not even right to be called nightmares. They are literally visions! All her nightmares always happen! She had never been wrong about those visions yet." Gavriel felt his heart race hearing that she had yet another vision. And by the sounds of it, this was a horrifying one.

"Yes, she had told me about that. And she even saw the monsters reaching as far as the surface too. That only means we, the entire realm of dark faes would lose the war and the monsters managed to get past us. And that's why I think we truly are in trouble this time around. Especially since our enemy does not seem to be something that could be killed."

"What do you mean, father?"

"According to Queen Evielyn's nightmare, she saw countless monsters emerging from the Abyss of Darkness. I believe that based off the results of her vision, we weren't able to hold out due to the sheer number of monsters pouring out endlessly from the chasm. So our enemy is the abyss itself. Our only chance to stop the destruction must be to stop the monsters from coming out in the first place. But the biggest question is how do we do that? If it's a creature breeding or creating monsters out, we could aim for that one sole creature. But it seems that might not be the case as we have reasons to believe that the abyss is a portal leading to another dimension or to a world of monsters."

"Then... the only way to resolve this might be to seal it or destroy it. The portal, I mean." Gavriel responded, and Belial was silenced. Then a proud smile curved on his lips as he looked at his son. He seemed happy that his son had the same thoughts as how he did. This son of his indeed had grown so much. If this was Gavrael's mindset, he might have gone ahead and jumped into the portal on his own, recklessly and with abandon.

"That's a great idea, son! I believe that must be our best option right now. Now the question is how much magic and power will it take to seal or destroy something that had been there for countless years."

The father and son fell silent again, both of them pondering on this issue. When their eyes met, they could tell the solution they both have in their minds. Their wives. Gavriel just felt like Evie's involvement will be crucial in this matter. Not only because of her vision and her ability to see upcoming disasters, but because Gavriel just believes that there's always a reason she had to be the one to receive that vision. He had seen it over and over again, that Evie will always be a part of the major events such as this no matter how much he would try to stop her from being involved. Belial on the other hand, also couldn't help but think of his wife. Beatrice had a peculiar ability to formulate solutions for problems out of scratch. She cannot use magic but in her stay in the Under Lands, she was probably one of the most knowledgeable if not the best when it comes to spells. She could even create incredible and never seen before spells or modify used before spells. Sometimes, Belial himself was scared of what else she could do. In his heart, he knew her abilities would be needed in this situation.

But the two of them have a look in their eyes that were exactly the same. Worry and fear.

Seeing the exact same look in their eyes, the father and son smiled at each other and shook their heads almost simultaneously.

"This is a dilemma. We might need to call our wives here to save our asses from this massive problem." Belial laughed in disbelief.

"I'm afraid that's the only way. And I'm quite sure that even if we don't call for them, they'll definitely show up without us knowing." Gavriel said knowingly and he smiled helplessly as he understood Evie very well.

Another helpless laugh escaped from Belial. "Bloody hell... I can already see that happening if we insist on sending them away and not involving them."

Belial began to pace around slowly, thinking hard. And when he stopped, he seemed to have finally made up his mind. "I am going to send a word to call them all back here. I believe there is no use for them to hide in Yryzia anyway, as that city is still part of the Under Lands. Have you made up your mind, son?"

Gavriel could only nod despite the worry still gleaming in his eyes. "Yes. I want to see her."

"Alright." The king declared and called for Claudius to come over.