

## SPELLBOUND 581

### Chapter 581 - How Long

It had been days since Vera and Gideon confined themselves within this small house in the middle of a forest guarded by monsters. And what blissful and indulgent past few days it had been too! She just wished that their time like this could just continue on and not stop. She was reluctant to get back to the daily grind that she knew would be coming soon.

Vera could hardly believe that for days on end, all they would do was have sex, cuddle, eat, take baths together, sleep and repeat. She could not even count how many times they have done it and still it did not feel as though she was quite sated. This sexual frenzy was truly unbelievable because Vera never would have thought that she would be able to keep up with Gideon's stamina for days. She was in fact, quite certain that she would not even be able to last for a day.

But here she was, still energetic and just as active as him now. In fact, Vera realized that her body could not stop craving him. It was like she had turned into a... a really... horny lady now.

She blushed every time she realized she was becoming bolder every time they do it.

"What are you blushing for? My sweet mate?" Gideon asked as he placed a plate of fruits before Vera. It was time for them to have their early dinner now. All that work was energy consuming and he needed to help her upkeep her strength for more interesting sessions.

He was smiling so sexily as he gazed at her, his chin resting against his knuckles and his eyes were gleaming so beautifully that it just took Vera's breath away. How could a man be so beautiful and still be oozing manliness?! Only her mate could do that! And Vera was proud of that fact – both that he had that characteristic and also that he was hers.

"I'm... I'm not thinking about doing it again!" Vera blurted out suddenly and Gideon caught his lower lip between his teeth before a pleasing laughter burst out of his mouth. Vera could only gaze at him in a daze, caught at how carefree and attractive his untroubled laughter was. She could listen to him laughing over and over and never get tired of it!

He licked his lips and his gleaming gaze turned dangerously seductive again.

"I didn't say anything, my sweet." He said in a low vibrating timbre. And that just shot a spear of heat deep into her lower belly.

"I... I said I'm..." Vera's already pinked cheeks reddened even more but as she watched his amused face, she pouted at him and forced herself to stop staring at this tempting and sinfully delicious person and instead, fixed her attention on the food before her instead. "Let's just eat. We need to eat, Gideon."

Gideon, however, still did not take his penetrating gaze off her. He reached out instead, and he tucked a lock of her red hair behind her ear. "Do you want to know what I'm thinking right now? Red?"

Vera lifted her gaze and met his eyes as she chewed on her food. Once she swallowed it, she pinched his chin. "Why do you like to call me Red? Is it just because my hair is red or you just like the sound of Red?"

"Hmm... because when I first saw you, the first thing that caught my attention about you was your fiery red hair?" Gideon answered as he continued fiddling with her hair. "You were like a little fire sprite in the middle of the darkness of that time. Until now, you're still that fire. But not a little one anymore though. You're one fierce and strong fire nymph now. My personal fire goddess. The fire that lights up my cold and dark world." The gleam in his eyes softened. "I think my lips just calls you Red whenever I stare at your hair. Did you not like it? Tell me if you don't like it Vera, I will refrain from using –"

"No, I... I like it. Very much actually. I also like when you call me 'mate'." Vera smiled back at him. Well, she really did not mind that he called her Red too. She just liked whatever ways that he calls her, even the endearments he was using on her. "By the way, what did you say you were thinking about?"

Gideon leaned back and a slow sexy smile curved on his lips again.

"I'm thinking that there's one place left." He said and Vera blinked at him, not getting his drift.

She did not understand what he meant at first but when he smiled with such a wicked and erotic smile, Vera quickly realized what he was referring to and she blushed hotly. They had already did it in every corner of this house. In the bathtub, on the floors, even on the chair and against the wall. They had literally done it even by the window and against the door!

Vera honestly could no longer guess where that one place that was left which he was talking about.

"You will know later, Vera. Finish your food first." He teased and Vera stabbed her fork into a slice of fruit and pushed it against his lips.

Gideon just chuckled and opened his mouth. But the sexual tension between them had already flared up again that their sexes were already quite aroused.

"I... I wonder how long this session will last?" Vera tried to fight it.

"The sexual frenzy?"

"Mmhmm..." she nodded without looking at him. Her eyes were fixed on the food.

"Why? You're... are you already –"

"No! I'm not tired of it at all..." Vera bit on her lip at what she had just blurted out that it was too late, and Gideon was smiling again. She cleared her throat and looked away again. "I'm just... I'm just a bit curious of what's happening outside this forest by now.. After all, we have been keeping ourselves cooped up in here for quite some days already."

Chapter 582 - Quite Sure

"When... when this is over... uhm... what the queen said," Vera was obviously struggling to express what she wanted to say so Gideon offered his hand to her across the table.

"Come here." he called to her fondly and Vera quickly took his hand and got up.

He watched her walk around the table without letting go of his hand. Then he pulled on her and made her sit on his lap.

Gideon wrapped his arms around her waist before allowing his chin to rest on her shoulders. "You don't need to hold back when talking about my family, Vera. It's alright. Just take a deep breath and say what you want." He lovingly whispered, encouraging her to speak her mind.

Vera calmed down a little. She had also thought about this matter in the past few days that they have been here. Gideon was a prince. She was not that ignorant to the point that she could not understand that the dark faes definitely also have their own politically related problems.

When she heard Queen Beatrice mentioning about the word 'wedding', she could not help but continue thinking about it. The queen had said it like there would not be any problems at all. But... will it really go smoothly if the dark faes finds out that their prince was not only going to marry a human but also one which is not of royal blood?

"I'm just thinking about what the Queen had told me earlier on before our mating ceremony." Vera managed to speak calmly this time.

"About the wedding?" Gideon hazarded a guess. He knew his queen mother.

When she nodded, Gideon craned his head and looked at her.

"What's there to worry about it? Are you nervous?"

"Well... of course... I... and your people. I'm worried what if they will not be able to accept you marrying a human." Vera muttered in a small voice.

He smiled and Vera almost forgot what she was about to say next.

"We're already bound Vera. No one can separate us anymore. We're basically already wedded but the wedding ceremony is the formality to our mating ceremony. Once they hear that you are my mate, no one would dare talk anymore. The dark faes are aware that no one can go against the mating bond as they know very well of the consequences of rejecting it. So don't worry about it. And there is even less to worry about the other dark faes... I will not allow anyone to bully you. Never. I promise you that."

Vera smiled back at him, and Gideon was relieved that she looked relieved as well. Gideon could not tell Vera about her past life as of yet. That morning he had actually planned to tell her. But for some reason, Gideon just could not make himself say it out. Because a thought had come to him that perhaps telling her about it might confuse her and he was worried that she might not react positively to it. Therefore, Gideon did not want to ruin this moment between them, and he ended up not saying anything for now.

He thought that maybe this was still not the right time yet for her to know or perhaps, she just was not meant to learn about it anymore. After all, it is all in the past. Gideon was actually alright about just keeping it to himself. Whether she knows about it or not does not and will not change anything anyway. The last thing he wanted to do was to confuse her of who she was. Worse is, she might even get the idea that he only wanted her because of who she was in her past life and not for her as herself now.

Even though he badly wanted her to accept his offer already, he also ended up postponing that matter as well. He decided to make her finalise on this once this sexual frenzy was over. When she

was no longer distracted by their sexual desire, she would be more level-headed to think and finally make a decision.

Gideon also planned to tell her more about the danger looming in their land and make her understand more about the power that he wields. He planned to show her literally, even the Abyss of Darkness, once they were able to leave this house. Their sweet moments in this place had made him calm down a little and not push her too much.

And he felt that his decision was right. Because these past few days were truly heaven to them both. The kind of heaven he wanted to stay in maybe forever, if possible. Unfortunately, this will not last much longer and just once in his lifetime. So he was right not to speak of anything that could ruin the atmosphere.

Those things could wait until later. The world could wait. Besides, Gideon felt that this was about to end.

In fact, he could tell that tonight might be the last already. They were already a day longer than the average mating frenzy, but Gideon already had a hunch that tomorrow, the frenzy would be leaving them for good.

"Don't worry... the dark faes don't have the luxury of gossiping and doing silly things like poking their noses to the matters of the prince's bride right now. They're way too occupied about something else. Something more important." He continued.

"Something else?" Vera asked.

"Mmhmm... I will talk to you more about that tomorrow, Vera." Gideon said and then he suddenly lifted her up and made her face him. Straddling his lap now. "It's time for me to eat my dinner. I'm hungry."

"You just ate –"

"That was just an appetizer." He said then suddenly, he rose, carrying her in his strong arms. Then Vera felt him use his magic.

The next moment he put her down. On top of the table.

Vera blinked and her eyes flew wide open when he made her lie on the tabletop that was now emptied of their meal earlier.

"We didn't do it here yet, right my mate?" he said in a hoarse voice as his clothes disappeared while staring down at her. "Yes, I'm quite sure I have not eaten you here, yet. On this table." And his eyes blazed hungrily.

Chapter 583 - Are You Certain?

Vera's face was so red as she looked up at him that it was as though it could drip blood. She was spread out naked now... and on top of the table no less!

He had lifted her leg after stripping her down to her birthday suit and now his wicked lips were trailing down to her feet. It was giving her delicious shivers and tingles that made her crave for more.

"Oh, Vera... my sweet mate... look at you... you look so beautiful." He whispered as his blue gaze raked over her body as if she was someone meant for him to worship and adore. His mouth was still on her leg kissing her satiny smooth skin.

"I... can't believe you... you want to do it... here." Vera stammered out and he only smiled and licked her skin in response before his voice rumbled out so hotly again.

"Why not here? Hmm? My sweet Red?"

"It's... it's a place for us to eat our meals you... you, beastly prince." She replied, covering her blazing face with both her palms. Though she loved it, still it was hard for her to overcome the embarrassment that came with it.

She heard him chuckle in response. "Is that why we must not do it here then?"

"Yes." Vera's voice came through her hands that were still covering her reddened face.

He chuckled again sexily. Then Vera felt him lift her other leg again and rested it on his left.

"Because you think it's improper?"

"It is!" ...was it not? Vera thought to herself.

"Whoever had told you that? Hmm?"

"W-well... no one. Just..." Vera bit down on her lips when she felt his slick and hot tongue trailing a scalding and moist trail across her skin.

"Just that my sweet Red is still being shy? You were so feisty and bold lately yet here you are being shy again now? Just because you're being spread out on a table like this? Or you're so red and shy because you find this exciting?"

Vera's eyes widened and she was about to retort when she saw his head already descending and then stopped between her thighs. He was smiling at her when their eyes met, and Vera suddenly lost her powers of speech. "You're already dripping wet, Vera. So... so wet, in fact, it's making me want to devour you mercilessly." He licked his lips erotically as he said that, and Vera found herself swallowing hard. It felt as though her mouth had gone dry and it was difficult for her to swallow.

Then without any hints or warning, he speared his tongue and dragged it across her sensitive place, long and slow and Vera moaned out in a mixture of pleasure and torment. He was actually right, this, for some reason, her, being spread over on a table like she was some pagan sacrifice before a god which was Gideon, made her so impossibly horny. The days they spent just cuddling and having sex had made her body become more and more strange. It was like she was becoming a desperately horny woman. She did not hate it, but she could not help but feel embarrassed and sometimes find her asking herself if this was really okay.

"Yes, my sweet... moan for me." He uttered as he devoured her down there like the hungry beast that he was. She just loved how he felt that he was always starved of her no matter how many he had already eaten her clean like this. Though she knew that this was made more intense because of the bond and the mating frenzy, Vera wondered what would happen with their bodies after this. She honestly hoped that they would still crave for each other this intensely once the phase had passed.

"Gid..." Vera called out his name between her moans.

"Hmm? Tell me what you want, Vera."

"When... when this frenzy is over... will you still crave me like this?" she needed to know.

He stopped in his movements.

"No, don't stop."

Gideon suddenly hovered over her, the fogginess in his eyes had cleared out a little as he registered the question she had asked in his mind and that caused him to look down at her. "What do you think? Hmm? Vera? Do you think I still would be wanting you in this way? Every time?"

Vera bit on her lip nervously as it quivered. Her heart trembled a little as well. "I... I'm not sure." She replied a little timidly. Their first day here, when Vera was riding on him, she had pulled back and caused him to spring out of her warm and wet sheath before he could come inside of her. Though it was pretty late for her to do that after all the many times he had already come inside her, Vera still pulled away because the thought about the pregnancy that he was dreading so much before came to her mind. But Gideon had then told her that she would not get pregnant during this period of sexual frenzy. Gideon told her that no woman ever got pregnant during these sessions. He said the dark faes do not have an explanation on why it was so, but the unusual increase in libido caused by the mating bond must have been what was preventing the woman to conceive. Vera was relieved when she had heard that because she did not want to see that expression on Gideon's face again. However, after this frenzy was over, she could get pregnant if he were to release himself within her.

"You're not sure? And why is that? Could you tell me?"

"Because... after this, I could get pregnant..." Vera bit on her lips again. Since their mating ritual, she often found herself unable to lie to him. Sometimes, she would just end up blurting out the very words she did not want to say out loud.

His expression changed a little, but he bent and kissed her lips. When he pulled away, he was serious. "Tell me, Vera. Do you want me to keep craving you like this even after this frenzy is over?"

Vera was speechless for a moment. She did not expect to hear those words from him. And before she knew it, she had nodded.

He smiled and she blushed again. "Are you certain, my sweet mate?"

Chapter 584 - Time To Leave

"Are you really certain my sweet mate?" he asked in hoarse voice as his eyes sparkled. "You're not going to complain if I continue eating you all night all day even after the frenzy ends?"

Vera's eyes circled before she let out a small chuckle. "That... I think that's too much." Vera pinched his cheek, still chuckling as she could not imagine how would that even be possible.

"Well... we shall see." he smirked at her, there was a naughty promise sparkling within his eyes.

"Listen here, Vera," he pinched her chin this time. "I will always crave you like this... always... I'll prove that to you after we leave this place. But for now..." he trailed off and he pulled away.

"Spread your legs for me, my sweet Red. I don't think I can wait any longer and I know you can't too."

Again, Vera's face blazed hard.

Gideon revelled at the sight of her embarrassed face. He loved the look of her being all flushed red and shy too. In fact, he really loved that she could still react this shyly after all the things they had done. One moment she was just so bold and feisty and loud, but in the next moment, she was shy and red with embarrassed. He would never tire of finding different ways to make her this red once in a while.

Licking his lower lip, Gideon rubbed his hardness against her wet sex. He kept teasing her already tingling folds. He could hard bear it as well but... he held himself back for as long as he could.

"Gideon... give it to me now. Please!" she was the first to give in and beg.

"If you want it that bad, spread your legs wider for me, Vera." he persisted, and Vera groaned.

"Oh god, you're so bad."

"You love me being bad like this too, my sweet mate. Now spread those lovely legs wide and welcome me."

Vera covered her face with her palms then slowly, she spread her legs like he wanted. This whole thing this was making her even hornier despite all the embarrassment. Oh gods... she really could not help but worry about herself now. She could still not believe that she would do this just because she could no longer wait anymore, nor could she bear her need for him anymore. She really felt like she would do anything to have him inside of her.

"Oh, don't cover your eyes, Vera. Look at me while you spread your legs for me, my sweet." He coaxed, the tip of his sex now nudging her entrance but still pulling away when her folds seemed to be wanting to swallow him whole. He was... driving her insane. And she could not do anything about it. Her body had already become this helplessly addicted to him and she... she just loved it!

She obeyed and looked up at him, red with embarrassment but so damn aroused at the same time.

"F\*ck. You're the most delicious meal I will ever have my entire existence, Vera. Now tell me, to eat you now. To devour you now." Gideon urged her.

And she said it. "Yes, Gideon. Eat me. Eat me now. Devour me now!" She even lifted herself against him. No longer caring how she looked or sounded right now. All she wanted was for this man to impale her with his thick and lengthy rod.

In one heavy slide, Gideon entered her fully and they both came with just that one thrust. They both spasmed strongly around each other. Both swearing as they revelled from the mind-blowing sweetness of their orgasm. Then Gideon began to move again within Vera before she could even come down from the high. He was damned hard again as if he did not just unload his thick load of baby making juice inside of her.

"F\*ck Vera. Look at you, spreading your legs even wider. That's you telling me without words to debauch you all over again, right? Right here on this table." Gideon growled lowly as droplets of sweat dripped from his bangs.

"Yes. More, Gideon! Ah!"

And he impaled himself as deep as he could inside of her. He reached out for her sweet peaches and massaged them as he slid himself in and out of her moist cavern.

Then he pulled back and held onto her dainty ankles this time.

"Touch your breasts, Vera," he ordered, and Vera obeyed again.

Gideon lifted her legs and held them close together before he continued thrusting inside her again. All the while, Vera could only writhe and moan at the ecstasy of it all.

"Gid... ah, yes... god. Oh god." She cried as she touched her own buds. She never did this before as well, touching her own breasts like this. He was making her feel something new every single time. And this position... it was...

"Vera..." he groaned low as he licked her feet, his hips not stopping at all. Then his pace increased again until all that could be heard was the sound of their erotic lovemaking, their groans and moans and the sound of the table creaking beneath them.

"I'm coming..."

"Me too..."

"Together..."

"Yes..." and they both climaxed once again, an even more intense orgasm this time.

When Vera came down from the heavens, she found herself already on top of him while he was the one lying on top of the table. His eyes were sparkling as he smiled up at her.

"Want to eat me next?" he asked.

"You want me to?"

"Hell yes, Vera."

And they did it again, just that this time, it was Vera who was on top.

That night, they almost did not sleep at all. Unlike the other few nights before where Gideon was the one who kept insisting for Vera to sleep and get some rest, this time he did not. Vera somehow felt that perhaps, because this was the last night, so she did her best to stay up and see for herself as to how far was her own limits. To her shocked surprise, she was able to keep up with the frenzy and she wondered if Gideon had infected her with his crazy stamina.

And thus, that night had yet to be their craziest night ever in that house.

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When morning came, Gideon was right. The sexual frenzy was over, and it was now time for them to leave and go back to the capital.

It was hard for them both to get off the bed and get ready. Vera was the first to pull him off the bed and after breakfast, they were finally ready to leave. Somehow, it was a relief that they were not feeling that insane need to just have sex every single time they looked at each other now. That morning they felt really sated.



Their minds were also much clearer now and no longer stuck in a haze.

"I would like to come back here once in a while," Gideon said as he hugged Vera from behind while they stood outside the door and looked back at the inside of that small house that they had spent so many days together in. "Will you be okay, if I kidnap you once in a while and bring you back here?"

"Do you even need to ask?" she replied with a smirk, and he chuckled low.

The next moment, Gideon held her shoulders and made her turn around and look at him. His gaze became more serious now.

"About my offer. Is your answer still 'no'?"

Chapter 585 - Icyrians

"About my offer, is your answer still a 'no'?" he asked her seriously. He needed to show her how serious he was in order to get the message across to her that he was not playing around on this.

Vera looked at him and saw that look in his eyes again. She barely had any time to even think about his offer during the past few days of their self-confinement here. But she still managed to think about this, every time she had the chance, whatever little time that was available to her.

When he first told her about this, Vera was so certain that her answer would be 'no' and that it would not change no matter how long the time he had given to her to think about it. She could never, ever, want to do that to him. But the longer she thought over it and as the memories she saw in the future flashed through her mind, Vera's decision began to waver. She found herself genuinely considering his proposition even if she felt that she should not do so.

And she began to question herself that what if that disaster she had seen in those memories had happened because... because she did not accept his offer? These thoughts gave her a serious dilemma and fear and she could no longer firmly say 'no' to him. She was afraid to death that her decision regarding this offer could cause everything to fall apart and then lead them both to that horrific moment she had witnessed in that vision she had been given.

"Gideon..." she uttered his name as she caressed his face. "Can you give me a little more time to think about this? Maybe... a day or two?" her voice was soft, but he could tell that she really meant it and was not just asking to delay him further.

Her answer made Gideon look relieved. It seemed that as though he was preparing himself to expect her to say 'no' to his suggestion again.

"Of course... two days then," he nodded as he put his hand over hers. "Two days is not long. That would not change much in the grand scheme of things."

Then he kissed the back of her hands before he scooped her into his arms.

"Hang on tight and try to get comfortable, Vera. I will be taking you over to the Great City like this." He told her then his massive wings spread out behind him, glistening with a dark lustre in the bright sunlight.

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Meanwhile in the Great City, Evie and the royal family were preparing to go to the front lines again. Last night, when the family returned to the King's palace, the family had gathered and discussed on some matters for quite a long time.

The king had so much fun chortling and laughing away at how easily Evie had dealt with those stuck-up lords. It was certainly unexpected that all that was needed to make them stop being stubborn was to summon the dragons.

But then again, the king himself also explained the reason behind why the dragons easily made the lords agree with Evie's proposal. The king had explained that for generations, the lords had been blaming themselves for the annihilation of the ice dragon clan. They had failed to protect the clan from the cruel hands of their own king and that had eventually led to the unfortunate loss of the ice dragons and their keepers.

The King also revealed that the dark fae lords were just naturally drawn to the dragons. Because in the past, a dark fae can never inherit the lordship from his predecessor unless he could domesticate an ice dragon all by himself without any outside help.

That was the dark faes' tradition for a very long time, until one mad king massacred the ice dragon keepers and that had brought to the ending of the tradition. When Evie asked how the king had managed to massacre the entire clan, King Belial said that the mad king had tricked them. He had travelled to the Icyrian's castle, the home of the Icyrians, the ice dragon keepers. The mad king had hosted a banquet and gathered all of the member of the clans – from the youngest to the oldest – using the excuse that he wanted to meet all of the members of the Under Land's so called national treasure, which was the Icyrians. And since the Icyrians were always loyal to the King, they had obeyed unreservedly and without question. The mad king then had taken advantage of the Icyrians' loyalty and in that banquet, he had all of them poisoned. From the oldest to the youngest. No one was spared.

And because of that tragic event, ever since the ice dragon keepers were all annihilated, the ice dragons had also vanished into the annals of history. The mad king had searched for them, thinking that he could finally control them all on his own now that the keepers were gone. But he had found them all frozen in what the dark faes called the mountain of ice dragons now.

King Belial said that the ice dragons were kept frozen there for countless of years and no amount of magic had ever managed to melt the strange ice that had enveloped them all.

The story of the ice dragons and tragic end of the Icyrians made Evie's heart rage with fury. How could that king be so selfish to the point of exterminating a whole clan of people just so he could be the sole one in control of the ice dragons? However, she was not alone in her rage. She also heard the regret and fury in the King's voice as well while he was recounting that story.

Evie could tell that the king must have dearly wished that he was already alive during that time and would have killed that evil first before he could carry out his plan. But there was no such thing as 'what ifs' now.

And King Belial's rage was quick to be replaced by hope when Evie finally reminded them that there was still one ice dragon keeper, definitely a long lost descendant of the Icyrians, was still alive and well.

## Chapter 586 - Most Important

At the veranda where the family usually gathers to take their meals, Evie and Gavriel were still having their breakfast. The King and Queen were already done and had gone on to carry out their duties as Evie and Gavriel were late again that morning.

The reason was because last night, Gav slept like a log again and did not wake up until it was late in the morning.

"Are you sure you're alright, Gav?" Evie kept asking him. She was starting to be weirded out about Gav's sleeping condition lately that she even began to worry that the constant switches between her husband's two identities might be affecting his physical condition.

"Hmm? Do I look like I'm not fine, my love?" he asked her as he fed Evie with another slice of fruit.

Evie could only chew what he had offered first before swallowing and replied. "Well, you look alright but... you're not usually such a heavy sleeper. It's strange that you suddenly sleep so deeply and heavily like this." her brows frowned a little.

Gavriel's slate grey eyes stared straight into Evie's and just as Evie thought her husband was going to say something serious, he suddenly smirked and waggled his brows instead. "My love... I'm so sorry for neglecting you for the past few nights." His mischievous smirk as he licked his spoon made Evie's jaw drop open before she caught herself and half bit down on her lower lip.

"Look here, Gav... you..." she sputtered and did not manage to finish her statement.

He rose and bent over her, wiping the non-existent smudge of fruit juice at the corners of her plump and cherry red lips, making her stop talking. "Your husband didn't want to tire you out that's why every night, I was just trying to behave. I know your daily life is getting busier with all that many things you wanted to do get done as quickly as possible. But if... you want me to misbehave tonight..." he smiled wickedly as he stared at her lips intently, causing a fire to spark low in her belly. "Just say it... and I'll willingly serve you, my queen. You know I'd always love to do you all night if you were just to ask for it."

And Evie felt her ears suddenly turn very hot and her hands would have already grabbed onto his collar if a servant had not entered through the doors of the veranda to deliver the bottle of blood Gavriel had asked for.

Clearing her throat as Gavriel sat back down on his seat, Evie gulped down a few mouthfuls of water from her glass. She could not believe he was actually seducing her right here and now, while they were still eating breakfast outside. She almost lost control and grabbed him and kissed him on the spot. This naughty of husband of hers...

However, Evie did not quite buy into his reasoning though. She just felt that Gav could never keep his hands off her and sleep like a log just because of that. He must be keeping something from her. But for now, she would trust him and not question his actions.

"Are you going to stay at the camp all day again?" he then asked as he poured himself his drink.

"I'm not sure. Mother said that Gideon and Vera might arrive today since they had not arrived yesterday. I want to meet up with Vera as soon as they arrive too."

"I see..."

"How about you? Will you be switching again?"

Gavriel smiled at Evie as if he already knew what she was thinking.

"Don't worry, my love. I don't think my dark fae self will go after Gideon foolishly right the moment he arrives here."

Evie blinked and pursed her lips. "Are you sure?"

"Very sure. Now quickly finish up your breakfast, Evie. We will not leave unless you eat enough." He smiled sweetly as he said that, and Evie could only listen to him.

For some reason, Evie felt like Gav's mind was preoccupied about something else. Since she was very busy lately from the time that she had seen the future, there had been barely any time for them to sit down and leisurely chat with each other at all. Evie had wanted to speak with him last night, but he would drop off to sleep even before she could climb on the bed. And this was something she had found very strange.

Now she was certain that Gav was really up to something. And tonight, she was not going to let him sleep. They badly needed to talk, just the two of them alone again. She needed to try to tell him or find a way to try to communicate to him about what had happened to the two of them in the future.

She had actually thought of not going to the camp today and just remain back in the castle with Gav, but the king had said that he wanted to bring her to the abyss today and she was beyond thankful the king finally agreed.

The king said, the miasma was calmer today. So he thought that this was now a good enough time than any, for her to enter the abyss and see the core of it herself.

Evie found this matter very important, so she had to postpone her planned talk with Gav again.

"It seems you've yet to find everyone you have been looking for. Am I right?" Gav commented as they were now finishing their meal.

Evie's slightly helpless expression was enough of an answer for Gav.

"I have actually already found quite a number of them. But there's this one person, the most important one that I'm looking for... who is missing. I am planning to ask King Belial again if there had been still someone strong that he didn't invite to the camp." Evie replied, still puzzled and curious about that man whom she had seen in the future.

Gavriel nodded. Then he approached her and took her hand as if it was time for them to go now. He took her cloak and gently drew it around her.

"Don't worry. You'll definitely find that important person." He said as he tied her cloak. "By the way my love... this most important person you are looking for is... it's a female, right?"

Evie: "..."

## Chapter 587 - That Man

Evie raised her brow at Gav's question. She had not expected him to ask that at all. Then she narrowed her eyes slightly at him.

"You think I'm looking for a female?" Evie asked. She wanted to think Gav had asked that because he was just hoping it was not a man and that he was just being jealous about this person she had been referring to as the 'most important'. However, for some reason, Evie felt as though that was not really the reason behind his question right now. Somehow, she did not know how, but she had a strong hunch that he had asked her about that not out of jealousy but because of something else. And that churning feeling in her gut made her really hesitant in answering straight up about the question that was posed to her. If it were in any normal situation, she would not have thought twice and would have just immediately answered him without any hesitation. But she held back the uneasiness and calmed her heart, deciding to trust in her husband.

"Hmm..." Gavriel hummed at her response and after meeting her suspicious gaze that was mixed in with curiosity as well, he bent and whispered into her ear. "Well, I am hoping it's a female. Because if it really was a man and with you calling him 'the most important', then I'll be crazy jealous, of course. How could I not be when my wife is looking for the 'most important' man and that person is not me? Hmm?" he tried to explain himself and Evie was mute, not knowing how to respond.

She did not know whether to laugh or not, but the fact that he was just apparently jealous somehow made her feel quite relieved. At least there seemed to be no other complicated reason behind it. Evie really did not want anything that could complicate things further at this point. Especially if it affected the relationship between them both. Things were already so strained and tense, and she had so much on her plate that she did not need more things to be piled on.

"My beloved husband," Evie caught his face and pressed his forehead against hers and just stayed there for a few moments to savour the feeling. Then she pinched his cheeks. "I can't believe you're still being jealous like this at this point in our relationship. I didn't say that man is the most important of all. He's just the most important among all the men who I am looking for, understood?" she then pretended to be angry and hmped at him.

"So... that most important person really is a man, huh? I hope he's ugly." He commented succinctly and Evie could not help but laugh and shake her head helplessly at him.

"And what if he ends up not being as ugly as you had hoped? You're not going to plan to do something silly, are you?" Evie squinted her eyes at him.

"Well, if he dares lay eyes on you, that'd be a given."

"Geez... you really..." Evie trailed off when she saw King Belial and Queen Beatrice approaching. "Oh, they're here."

Gavriel looked over his shoulder and then he planted a kiss on Evie's cheek before he shut his eyes. Just as he switched places with Gavrael again, he quickly told Gavrael these words. "You were right, it was a male. And I think that the man you had told me about must really be the same man Evie is looking for."

When Gav open his eyes again, his grey orbs now had turned vividly blue.

"Is everything ready now, my dear daughter?" Queen Beatrice's voice echoed across the room and Gavrael watched Evie smile back at his mother.

The family then immediately set off and materialized right in the middle of the camp.

"Father, I think we should go check on it one more time before letting Evie enter." Gavrael said suddenly, causing King Belial to turn and stare at his son.

Evie also looked at Gav with questions in her eyes. They had already checked the abyss before they called them over. So why was he asking to do this again?

"Gav..." Evie squeezed his arm. "It's fine. King Belial had just checked on the abyss a while ago. Didn't he just come from there?" She reminded him.

"Well, I think my son is right, Queen Evielyn." The king agreed, "It wouldn't hurt to just run one more check again in order to be really sure everything's alright."

Evie could only fall silent as the king agreed with Gav's suggestion and asked her and Queen Beatrice to wait for them again.

"We'll be right back, real quick." King Belial said and the father and son duo, along with a few other lords and generals jumped into the abyss.

"So? What is the matter, son?" The king asked Gavrael as they were diving into the darkness. He knew his son had requested this for a reason. He would not have done it on a whim.

Gavrael immediately used his magic to set a soundproof barrier between them as soon as they reached the ground.

"I need to speak with you about something." Gavrael's face was a little severe now.

The King had already sensed the tension in his son's aura as he and Beatrice were approaching them in the room. So since Gav had looked at him as he told him to check on the abyss again, he had quickly agreed, knowing that something serious was bothering Gavrael.

"Tell me about it, son."

"About that man..." Gavrael hesitated. His expression darkening. "Do you know where he is right now?"

"That man... ?" King Belial was unsure who Gavrael was referring to.

"Klauz." Gavrael hissed that name out as if he loathed the action of even saying it aloud.

King Belial's eyes stretched and then slowly, his gaze became as severe as Gavrael's. He also looked as though the mere mention of that name was enough to make his blood boil. "Why are you asking me about that bastard of all creatures right now?" Belial growled out in agitation.

Gavrael looked like he was getting more agitated than the king himself now.

"I think he's the man Evie's been looking for."

Chapter 588 - Priority

Back at the camp, Evie and Queen Beatrice could only help around in the camp while waiting for their husbands to return.

Since the day the dark faes accepted Evie's proposal, the camp had turned into one really busy place. The dark faes, light faes and vampires had already begun to share information with each other and teach each other as well.

Despite all the things that Evie had shared, Evie still could not see much change. Even the dragon riders were having quite a hard time. And the atmosphere of the army was still way too far from the kind of atmosphere Evie had wanted to see. In fact, it was like they were still at the very first level of a ten stage scale.

Evie had been a little anxious. But she kept telling herself that it was because it was still at a very early stage. She should not be expecting an instant progress when it had been just literally a couple of days that they had started this merging between the different races. She should try to be more patient because there was still time.

However, Evie also could not help but want to rush things along. She wanted to teach them everything that she knew and then make them turn into that formidable army she had seen in her vision as soon as possible. She could not help but want to hasten everything because there was still the matter about the arrow that she needed to find. She felt that it was another very important matter in determining the victory of this war.

There were just too many things that she needed to accomplish, and she honestly did not know which was the most important thing she must prioritize first.

At first, Evie thought that she must find the arrow first and foremost. But she already realized that the arrow could not be found here in the Under Lands. She was certain that she can only find the arrow on the surface where there was light.

When she saw herself drawing the power of the sun and created the arrow out of it, Evie had that sudden thought that the arrow must be a non-existent item and it was something that needed to be created. If that were the case, she needed to learn how to draw power from the sun and then make an arrow of light out of it. And she could only do that if she was at the surface where the sun is present, was it not?

She must be there at the surface where she could see the sun to even try to draw power from it. This was also one of the things that Evie wanted to discuss with Gav, if she could find the time and opportunity to do so.

But then, there was also this thing about what her future-self had said in her vision. Where she said that she should have listened to Gav when he had told her to leave the Under Lands. She thought that perhaps, she needed to wait for Gav to send her away and just listen to his instructions obediently? But when would he be doing that? When would he send her away? Would it be too late already by the time he asked her to go?

There were just too many things spinning about in Evie's head right now. Too many things she wanted to do and all at the same time.

Thankfully, her mind was able to withstand all this stimulation. She was surprised at herself on how she was still not mentally overwhelmed at this point. But she quickly reasoned out that it must have been because of how her will was just so much stronger now. And because of the fact that Gav and everyone else being around her who were supporting her the best they could, she was beyond thankful for that.

Right now, Evie wanted to just do everything that she could to make the army stronger and find all the men who she was looking for. And then she needed to deal with the matter about Vera and her ice dragons next.

After that, she and Gav could maybe go back to the surface and start dealing with the matter of the arrow and also both the human and vampires to be united in this war.

That was her plan for now. But that was if, her calculations were on point. That is only provided IF the war will not break out just yet.

"Do you have any more tips? Please give us more tricks, Queen Evielyn." Azrael was excitedly talking to Evie about the dragons. Lord Cadmus was also there because they were reporting to Evie about their progress in trying to tame the dragons by themselves.

And while Evie was busy with the dragon riders, Queen Beatrice on the other hand was talking to the other lords and generals about some other important matters.

"Your Majesty," a lord spoke to Queen Beatrice. "Do you know when will the Light Fae Queen reveal to us the identity of the ice dragon keeper that she was talking about? I am honestly bothered on why she could not already tell us who it is." The lord complained to the queen.

Queen Beatrice smiled graciously at the lord. "Do not worry, Lord Argus, Queen Evielyn will certainly reveal the identity of that person at the right time. Just be patient and wait."

The lord nodded reluctantly, and the disappointment was evident in his eyes once the queen was gone. Some of the lords were still a bit doubtful about the light fae queen, so they were still not giving their full trust and cooperation despite agreeing with the proposal. When the king had brought this up last night, the lords had promised that they will trust the light fae queen and cooperate without any question only when she finally revealed to them the identity of the ice dragon keeper she was talking about.

Of course, Evie was already aware of this issue and that was why she really could not wait for Vera to arrive now. She was honestly also looking forward to what will happen next once Vera finds out about this. Because she knew that Vera only thought of herself as a normal human being and there was nothing special about herself. Evie was excited just thinking about it.

And just as she was thinking about Vera, Queen Beatrice came up to her in a fast-paced walk and happily told her that Vera and Gideon had just arrived at the camp.

## Chapter 589 - Decision

As soon as Evie heard what the queen said, a smile curved on her lips.

Lately, Evie had been wondering how she would even announce to everyone about the identity of Vera as the descendent of the ice dragon keepers. Since this knowledge about Vera having the blood



of one of the ice dragon keepers was something she had found out from her vision, Evie was certain that she could not say out her name or even point towards her.

She had tried all these before to the other dragon riders and none of her methods worked. So she knew it will be the same with Vera too. However, she could always try some other method where she could introduce her to everyone without saying out her name nor pointing directly at her.

Evie already had a plan at this moment but... there was a slight problem. She was certain Vera and even Gideon does not have any idea about this yet. Will it be alright if she revealed it in this way? Would it be a little too sudden, especially for Vera?

Moreover, Evie was also certain that the dark faes will definitely doubt or not believe it at all the moment they see that the woman she was talking about looked like a mere human right now. And Vera could not even prove that she was an Icyrian descendant right now as Evie was certain she had not experienced any sort of power awakening yet!

These matters were making it difficult to Evie to decide at this moment. However, she also could not help but think that this was probably the best moment for her to tell everyone about her. And besides, even if the dark faes do not believe it, the King, the Queen, Gav and the others will definitely believe her even if they do not understand it at first.

That was all that matters to her right now. Evie believed that the very first step was for these important people to learn that the ice dragon keeper was Vera. Once this is taken care of, they could move on to the next step.

Evie also thought that Vera had no immediate need to prove to them right away that she was the keeper as of right now, all Evie wanted was for the other lords to finally fully cooperate and go along with her plans. They had promised they would cooperate once she revealed to them who the woman she was talking about after all.

At that moment, as Evie looked across the soldiers before her, she quickly weighed out the pros and cons and came up with a decision right there and then.

Her amber eyes gleamed, and she let out a soft sigh.

Then all of a sudden, she spoke in front of all the men.

"Hear me, everyone! The woman I am talking about... the one and only remaining ice dragon keeper is about to arrive." Evie said with a triumphant and confident smile that made everyone look at her with shock. Suddenly, a chorus of voices broke out and the silent atmosphere earlier was now buzzing with questions and speculation on the identity of that woman who was coming. There was a clear anticipatory air among the dark faes and excitement was running high. What? Was the light fae queen serious? They were going to see the ice-dragon keeper already?! Really? They had not expected it to be this quick.

Even the Lords present all straightened up and their eyes gleamed with utter anticipation and something like gladness burned deep within their blue eyes.

And while everyone was caught up in that state, Evie was sighing out in relief that she was able to say that without a problem. She had been slightly worried that she would be frozen halfway when speaking due to the restriction of revealing too much about the future.

...

Meanwhile, as Gideon and Vera entered the camp, Vera's grip on Gideon's hand tightened.

Since this morning, as they travelled to the Great City, Gideon had showed Vera many of things within the dark fae's kingdom already. The beauty of the Kingdom especially in the Great City had fascinated Vera and took her breath away. Her eyes were literally shining as she looked down below in wonderment as her eyes took in the many sights that she had not expected to see.

She had never seen such a beautiful place her entire life, not even in her imagination. Yrizia was beautiful, no doubt about it. But the Great City was just so breathtaking that she could only gape at it while Gideon spoke and rattle off the names of the places as he pointed them out to her.

It had been such a blissful and heart-warming trip until they left the Great City and headed to that one specific and ominous spot.

They had just arrived and touched down at the palace gates when they were told that everyone had gathered at the military camp near the Abyss of Darkness. The queen also left a message for Vera and Gideon to head for the Abyss as soon as they arrived. So the couple came all the way here after taking a short break at the palace.

Gideon had also changed out Vera's outfit before they set off, so Vera was wearing a special ensemble. Gideon said that the outfit could also serve as her armour. And Vera liked that it was not as heavy as the human dresses that were layers and layers thick which she had gotten used to wearing. She was also covered with the same black coloured cloak that Gideon was wearing.

"Don't be nervous, I'm here with you." Gideon whispered to her as they walked forward, and Vera just nodded at him.

Everyone was looking at them now.

"That's... His Highness, right?" another excited voice called out.

"Obviously it is him, idiot. Can't you see his cloak? And who else would exude such effortless aura if not for him?" a scoffing voice replied.

"But who's that person walking beside him? Doesn't feel like anything special."

"I can't see the face but that's definitely a female."

"I don't think it's a dark fae. Her aura is just too weak."

"They are holding hands!!"

"Wait... could she be our prince's lover?"

"Definitely. Have you ever seen Prince Gideon holding a woman's hand publicly like that?"

"But... if she's really his lover... I really can't sense anything. Not even a tinge of magic from her..."

"Yeah, this is strange."

As everyone murmured and speculated, Vera and Gideon finally walked through the gossiping soldiers and reached the heart of the camp and to their surprise, the crowd suddenly opened up before them.

## Chapter 590 - Powerless

Gideon narrowed his eyes a little at the strange occurrence. Why did he feel as though the soldiers were not actually clearing this path for him?

Everyone else were also so incredibly silent. This was just a bit too unusual as Gideon expected some of the soldiers to murmur like what had happened a while back. He knew they would be curious of the person next to him. He was also actually expecting some of the lords and the other generals to approach him instantly. But surprisingly, no one came forward.

Everyone just opened a path much wider than usual. And the most intriguing thing was that their eyes were not fixed on him but... on Vera? Why were they so interested in his little sweet mate?

He felt Vera's grip on his hand tightened again and he could only deduce that she must have felt their heavy stares on her as well. Though she was covered by her cloak, and no one could clearly make out her face, Gideon was still incredibly bothered by this now. The only thing that was keeping him from letting his aura blaze out to warn everyone was the fact that their gazes seemed to be filled with anticipation and was not hostile at all. And it was not the type that was offending or disgusting. It almost looked as though they were looking at something very precious and to be cherished.

"Is... everything okay?" Vera asked in a whisper as they continued walking forward.

"Yes, don't worry." Gideon assured her as his gaze fell to his mother and then to the light fae queen who was right ahead of them.

Gideon nearly halted the moment his gaze met Evie's. The look in Evie's eyes shocked him. No, it was not just that. Something was totally different with her now. He was certain that this light fae queen was nowhere near as intimidating nor imposing as how she was now, the last time he had seen her. And that had been just not too long ago, during their mating ceremony. What... what had happened? And what was with this strange amount of power coming from her?

The expression in Gideon's face was slowly becoming more severe as he got closer to Evie. Something strange was happening. It was like... it was like something in him was afraid of her. What? Him? Afraid? Of Evie? That made Gideon's eyes widen, and he quickly shook his head to dispel that weird feeling. That was just plain ridiculous!

"Gideon?" Vera called his name out again and Gideon cleared his throat. "Are you okay?"

Her leaned over and smiled. "I'm alright, Vera."

"Are you sure?" She felt that there were some fluctuations with his emotions.

"Very sure..." he trailed off when he saw Evie walking towards them. What... is wrong with his sister-in-law?

Gideon found himself freezing up as soon as Evie stood before them. "I'm so glad the two of you are finally here." Evie told them with a smile and Vera immediately step forward to hug her.

"Evie..." Vera uttered as Evie hugged her back. For some reason, Evie felt Vera's body shake as little as she embraced her in a tight grip.

That mere gesture made Evie feel that something seemed off with Vera or something was really bothering her and that just like her, Vera seemed to be wanting to meet her as bad as she did. Now this was getting a bit more than what she had expected. What could be the problem with Vera? Why did she feel as though she was even a bit scared?

When they pulled away, Evie immediately noticed that she was very calm again. As if Vera only let that fear out for that brief moment when Evie had hugged her. Now Evie really could not wait to talk to her now. But she still needed to deal with this matter at hand for now.

Evie held Vera's hand and looked at Gideon this time.

"My dear big brother-in-law, I'll need to borrow your mate for a moment, okay?" Evie smiled at Gideon and without waiting for his answer Evie turned towards where Queen Beatrice was standing.

Vera followed Evie without question and when the two of them were there, Evie whispered to Vera.

"I promise I will explain everything to you after this. So just go with the flow for now, okay?" she then squeezed Vera's hand in hers reassuringly.

Vera blinked at Evie, then she looked at Gideon who was still standing in that same spot as though he was rooted in there before she nodded at Evie.

"Alright."

Evie then stepped forward and her voice echoed. "She's right here now."

Still, no one made a sound. Queen Beatrice who was finally snapping out from the shock. She already had a hunch earlier on that Evie might be talking about Vera when she had suddenly made that announcement. But she still was quite shocked when Evie confirmed it. Now she could not even find a word to say at this moment.

"She... she's the ice-dragon keeper?" Lord Argus was the first to break the silence and both Gideon and Vera widened their eyes in utter shock and confusion at what they just heard.

When the light fae queen just looked at them with that familiar gaze of hers, that gaze she always gives when her answer was a 'yes', a commotion occurred. Everyone could not seem to believe it and they could not say anything.

They were all filled with doubt, especially for the fact that they had felt not even an ounce of magic coming from the lady beside the light fae queen at all. However, the dark faes had already learned their lesson when they were underestimating the light faes, the vampires, and even this light fae queen just a few days ago. This light fae queen did not feel very strong at first too, didn't she? However, she had really shown them what true power was, that they had nothing to say and were rendered speechless.

They all have this one same thought, so none of them dared to ask as to why she felt so powerless.

"Please... let us just see her face!" one of them asked and everyone agreed, causing a bit of a commotion.

Evie smiled and was about to tell them 'not now' when King Belial and Gav materialized before them as well.

