

SPELLBOUND 601

Chapter 601 - Huh?!

The things Gav said made Evie think. She had never thought of that before. That there might really be a reason why Gav's vampire and dark fae sides were not merging into one. But what reason could it be? Is it really because she needed both vampire and dark fae side of him separately right now? But why?

Evie shook her head, trying to stop herself from thinking about this question any further. She knew this was another important and intriguing question but she just thought that no matter how much she thinks about this, she might not be able to come up with an answer at least for now.

"All I know is that... I always needed you Gav." Evie could only tell him lovingly. "Your dark fae or vampire side... I always and will always need every side of you... all of you... never forget that."

That made him fall into a daze for a moment. Then his blue eyes gleamed as he took her hand and slowly brought it to his lips. He kissed her knuckles gently.

"I'm sorry for thinking you don't love this darker side of me... that you only love Gavriel. I'm..." his voice cracked a little. "Thank you for loving me even if you don't remember anything about our time together, Evie..."

"Oh Gav..." Evie couldn't help but pull him and kiss his lips and nose, as lovingly as she could. She really was so weak against this Gav when he's like this! "Even if I don't remember anything... my heart will never forget Gav. This..." she pressed his hand over her chest. "This heart will always, always love every version of you... please always remember that."

He kissed her. His kiss was wild and hungry and passionate. "I love you..." he whispered in a hoarse voice, "I love and will always love all the versions of you as well, Evie."

Evie's heart was swelling so hard from his words that all she could do was kiss him back as wild as she could. She had brought him here to talk about the serious matters but... she just couldn't resist. There was just no way she could resist this man, this beloved husband of hers...

The next thing she knew her back was against the smooth marble-like crystal. Gav was cradling her head as he continued kissing her. She could feel the heat already rising into an excruciating degree. And she wrapped her hands around his head, running her fingers through his scalp and tugging his silky dark hair.

This wasn't the plan. She had wanted to talk to him. The two of them must talk. Her mind kept reminding her that but... her body and heart were so quick to give in and now she couldn't do anything but surrender, knowing that it was just futile for her to fight her desire for him. It almost felt like her body and heart have always been in Gav's hands... in his control... just one wild kiss and she was no longer the captain of her own body.

And right now, even though they were literally in an open place, Evie's mind couldn't even seem to remember that fact right now. Or she did, but she didn't care or couldn't care as she was confident her husband will never let any other person see her like this.

"Evie," he moaned her name hoarsely against her lips then he stabbed his delicious tongue inside her mouth. His hips moving, grinding his rock hard manhood against her. The fabrics between them creating a delicious friction and Evie couldn't help but lift her hip up in a very needy way.

"Gav..." she uttered his name when his wild wicked mouth moved downward, trailing kisses lower and lower until he found her breast and latched his starving mouth on it. He sucked hard that a high pitch sound escaped from Evie's mouth. Then she felt his teeth grazed against the bud before his wild tongue played around it as if to soothe it next.

Evie could only grab on his hair, pulling him harder against her as if she couldn't get enough. She felt her insides already throbbing, wanting him there now.

Thankfully, Gav was obviously as impatient as her. He was wild as ever and couldn't seem to bear any more waiting. She couldn't help but chuckle at the fact that he even used magic to get rid of his clothes.

"Patience my love," Evie said, chuckling, but he growled and shut her mouth with his. As if that's his way to tell her that he was too hungry to be patient. Then she felt him get rid of her clothes as well, except for her cloak that was now serving as a mattress beneath her back.

"Can't anymore... sorry." Was all he said in a ragged voice. He parted her legs wide. She felt his tip touched her entrance and her folds clenched in anticipation and utter need of him to finally enter her.

But suddenly, he stiffened. And the next second, a black fabric appeared and fell over Evie, covering her nakedness.

Evie blinked in shock. What... what happened?

She pulled herself up and sat. Then she looked at him with an upset look on her face. He was lying next to her. He had covered his eyes with the back of his fingers but didn't even bother to cover his drool worthy body. His rock hard length was touching his navel, the moist coming from his tip was even dripping.

"Gav... you –"

"Sorry, Evie. I must not... I..."

"What!" Evie couldn't help but raise her voice a little.

"I'm rough, you know that."

"Huh?! Of course I know that!"

He swallowed and his fingers over his eyes clenched into a tight ball.

"I don't think I know how to make love gently, Evie. I don't think I can control my desire and lust for you. I... I can't be rough with you when you're pregnant."

Chapter 602 - Please...

Evie's mouth gaped. Then she bit her lower lip to stop her smile from stretching from ear to ear. Don't tell me this was the reason why he was always sleeping on me every night! The thought made Evie fall utterly speechless once again, then she shook her head and could no longer stop the smile spreading across her face.

When Evie did not make a sound, Gav slowly peeked at her only to see her smiling as if she was so amused about something.

Gav groaned and was about to rise but Evie suddenly pushed him back down. The next thing he knew, she was already on top, straddling him. Her amused and adorable smile suddenly changed, and Gav found himself swallowing hard. His body stiffening at the feel of her moist softness against his abs.

She loomed over him, slamming her palms down near his ears and trapping his head between her slender arms. Her eyes were shining a little wickedly and... full of desire.

"Do you remember when you trapped me in Crescia, Gav?" she asked. Gav's brows creased a little with her question, recalling back to that time. Why was she asking about this now?

"Of course you do," she did not allow him to answer. "I remember I was so damned angry back then that I swore to punish you once I see you again."

One of her hands moved and caressed his cheek. "I never had the chance though because of everything that just happened one after another, and you don't remember any of it when your vampire side is out. But right now..." she smiled mischievously. "I think it's high time for your punishment Gav." Her voice was soft but somehow it sent shivers across his skin.

Gav's eyes stretched a little wider now. His body was still burning with an unbearable heat, and it was taking all of his self-control to stop himself from grabbing her again. And now that she was saying all those things and looking at him like... like she wanted to devour him.

"Evie –" Just as he could no longer keep himself immobile and was about to reach out, Evie pushed him back down again.

"Don't move, Gav." She ordered. "Give me your hands."

Gav could only nod and do as she said, even as confusion danced across his devil blue eyes.

She held both his wrists then she put them up. The moment his arms were spread upwards in Y shape, Gav felt light magic bind him tightly.

"You stopped because you said you don't know how to be gentle," she uttered in sweet slow voice. "So I guess, the only way for us to continue is by doing this. If I take over, you won't have to worry about hurting me, right?" her slightly evil smile caused a havoc in his heart.

"Yes!" that word came out in gasp. His mind could only shout out 'YES' as though he had no other vocabulary in his mind. Even though right now, all he wanted was to just impale himself as hard as he could inside her over and over again until she was screaming with so much pleasure, her offer will have to suffice for now. If there was a way for him to make love to her without hurting her, then hell yes! He remembered that they did this before, her taking the reign. He had always preferred dominating her, making her scream for him but he could not deny he had liked it when she was on top as well. That position was truly easier and safer for her. So how would he even say no right now? He was dying to be inside her again that he would do whatever it takes! "Yes, Evie... yes. You can do what you want."

She chuckled then he felt her move a little lower all the while caressing his chest with her delicate fingers. Until her sex rubbed against his raging manhood.

A low groan escaped his lips at the touch of their sexes. He anticipated her next move, wanting her to grab him and finally swallow him. She did not do that but moved her hip instead, gliding herself up and down against his pulsating rod.

"Evie..." he could only moan her name. He had subconsciously pulled on his hands to touch those inviting mounds he so badly wanted to grab and suckle again.

"If you break the chain, I will stop." She warned and he immediately stilled and met her gaze. He saw that she was serious with her threat.

He threw his head back and shut his eyes and just prepared himself to enjoy the sensations. It seemed that he had forgotten the agony when he had let her take the reign that time.

She bent and captured his mouth, rubbing her breasts against his chest at the same time. Gav growled against her mouth. The pleasure was building up as she continued rubbing herself against his sex and kissing him at the same time. The feel of her soft mounds against his chest was also driving him insane, but... it was not enough... he wanted more, much more than this...

"Evie... let me come inside you now. I can't wait anymore." he finally begged. The pleading in his voice made Evie smile. But she did not plan on listening to him.

She slowed down her pace instead and moved her mouth onto his throat.

His muscles contracted and she knew that it was due to him holding himself back from not exerting his strength to break the chain.

She continued kissing his neck, his throat, the spot below his ears. She loved all his groans and that almost feral sounds he made.

"Evie... please..." he started pleading now. Somehow, she was enjoying this, making this powerful man beg for her. "Please..."

She pulled away and stared into his dazed beautiful eyes. "Please what? Gav?"

"Please take me inside you now!!" he answered immediately that Evie could not help but chuckle again. She just loved how her man begged her!

Chapter 603 - Limit

Evie did not want to give it to him yet. She wanted to prolong his agony and tease him more. Maybe because his vampire self had always, always loved to tease her like this that made her feel that now that she had the upper hand and the opportunity to tease him back just further made her want to tease him more.

"Evie..." he moaned her name again. When his hip started to thrust upward, Evie pushed herself up and knelt on her knees. She was not going to allow him the chance for entry.

That made Gav's eyes stretched wide in shock, his jaws literally fell open in disappointment.

"You're not keeping your word Gav, I had already reminded you not to move." Evie looked down at him, her eyes gleaming with deviltry. "Should we stop now –"

"No!" he cut her off, then he bit down on his lower lip so hard before he shut his eyes tight and stilled himself like a rock. "Gods, Evie..." he hissed through his teeth. "You're so..."

"I'm what? Hmm?" Evie lightly smiled at his predicament.

"Bad!" he blurted the word out.

Evie pressed her lips together to stop herself from chuckling.

"Are you going to hate that I'm being 'bad' to you right now?"

"I could never hate you, you know that very well Evie." He bit on his lip. "And I've told you to do what you want."

"But what I'm doing right now... do you hate it?"

He opened his eyes. He was about to say something when his gaze fell to her sex. Her lovely place that was gleaming with love juices made his manhood twitch again, begging desperately for attention.

"I... don't like it because I'm... I'm dying to be inside of you right now, Evie!" he was honest with his answer, but he kept himself still despite the tension she could feel in his body.

"But my love, I'm supposed to punish you right now, remember?" she whispered mischievously. Then she bent and kissed the tip of his nose, rubbing herself against him again. "This is for that time you dared to imprison your wife."

"I'm sorry... I did that... to protect you." he answered through gritted teeth, the sensations of her slick warmth sliding over him was so agonising when he could not move nor touch her.

"I've forgiven you, my love... but I still want to punish you. You had absolutely no idea of the agony that I went through at that time, when I thought I couldn't get out of that powerful barrier of yours and at the thought that something bad had happened to you." then she bit his earlobe sharply before soothing it with a couple of licks and gently nibbled on it, causing him to shiver and catch his breath.

She continued the torture, her mouth trailing down his neck, nipping at his skin and alternating them with licks here and there. His deep, tortured moans echoed in Evie's ears, but he did not plead for leniency again.

And that only made Evie felt like wanting to tease him further. She wanted to hear him beg once more. So she trailed her mouth lower and lower until she reached his flexing hard abs. She paid extra close attention to those beautifully toned muscles except for his member that was now screaming to be noticed.

Evie could tell his anticipation was over the roof now. His beautiful, perfectly carved muscles continued flexing and twitching the closer her lips get to that throbbing and tortured part of him. And just as he expected for her wicked mouth to envelope him in a moist and searing kiss, she pulled away and her mouth was on his neck again.

"Oh gods... you're wicked. So wicked..." He groaned, unable to take this anymore. His body was drenched with beads of sweat and he felt as though he was about to burst. For a moment there, he almost forcibly broke the chain! "Evie... please...!!!"

Ahh!! There it was, that sensual sound she had been waiting for all along. But still, she persisted. She really liked that he was talking, and it was she who was making him beg for a change. A little bit more my love, she whispered to herself and continued her torturous teasing.

"Evie..." she heard him called out again, his gravelly and dark and voice pleading her, turning her on so much that she had to restrain herself not to give in yet. At least not for a little while more.

"Make me come inside you now, Evie, my queen." He spoke, breathing so heavily. "I think this is going to kill me... so please –"

His dazed devil blue orbs stared back at her. And she could not help but swallow hard. Because despite the fact that he was right beneath her and begging for her, the look in his eyes were still as beastly... as predatory as ever. He was like a big and bad dangerous beast, prowling inside the cage, just waiting to be let out. One that will come at you without mercy once freed.

"Have mercy, Evie..." he uttered next, and Evie halted, wide eyed as she pulled away and looked at him. Those words... she did not expect them to come from his lips. At all!

And before she knew it, her mouth had descended on his and was kissing him wildly. It seems, that this was her limit too! Or was it because of those three words?

She grabbed his rock hard length as if she could no longer wait to swallow him whole. And the moment she slid herself onto him, he trembled in utter pleasure and relief from this wicked torture.

"Oh gods, Gav... I don't remember you being this thick!" Evie was shocked and gasped at the feel of him inside her, stretching on her inner walls like never before. The feeling of being stretched like the first time without the sharp pain of being broken through was just indescribable! This was a feeling that she could get addicted to!

"All... your fault," was all Gav could manage to pant out as he fell into utter oblivion.

Chapter 604 - For Now

Gavrael thought that the torture was over but oh how wrong he was to think that he was going to be let off so easily. His beloved Evie was moving so excruciatingly slow, and he could do nothing to speed it up but stiffen and groan out in agony.

And thus, his wicked queen's torture continued until Gav felt like his blood was going to burst out of his veins.

"Evie... enough teasing me... oh, please..." he could not stop himself from begging now. He just wanted this endless foreplay to be over. Wonderful it may be, but with her dragging it out like this was just going to kill him!

Talking when making love was not his style but he did not have a choice right now but to force the words out of his mouth and beg this little wicked queen of his.

"Gods Gav, I'm trying..." she uttered but still not increasing her snail's pace at all. She looked like she was enjoying herself immensely, savouring him being inside of her.

"You're not, Evie. You're trying to kill me." He grumbled.

She chuckled as it sounded cute to her. But it was not the sweet and adorable laugh that always brighten up his world. This time, her laugh was full of mischief yet so damned erotic at the same time. And he did not know why this wicked side of her seemed to keep turning him on. It somehow was adding up to his agony.

"You are loving it, Gav... right? What I'm doing to you?" she was smiling as though she was the big bad beast between them now. "You like that I'm teasing you like this... the proof is how thick you

are right now." she whispered and slowly dragged herself up his thick length, tightening her inner walls to tease him more. And he could only let out a feral sound again.

"Tell me, my love. Be honest and tell me you are totally loving this... what you are really feeling right now." She added. Her hands were kneading her own breasts now as she looked down at him with those dreamy and lusty eyes.

The sight of her that moment was almost enough to make him jerk if this wicked queen did not pause her hips and took a full on halt on her movements.

He clenched his jaws so hard that he was quite convinced he would shatter his teeth anytime now. "I'll answer if you promise that you won't tease me anymore and let me come."

His answer made her bite down on her lower lip, a shadow of a smile curling at the edges of her lips. She looked hesitant. But thank god, she eventually nodded.

She bent closer and kissed his mouth. "But that's only if you answer me honestly, my love." She whispered.

"I don't know." He blurted out immediately, "it's agonizing but you're so erotic and damn tight around me right now. All I know is that I'm feeling both extreme pleasure and pain at the same time."

He said those words without even a hint of hesitation and Evie was left speechless for a moment after digesting those words that were panted out.

"That's my honest answer, Evie. Now please! End this torture and let me come!!" His voice sounded like he had just woken up in the morning when he said that last line. And that made Evie curse out slightly.

She had initially wanted to keep this teasing session going for a little longer and savour this delicious thickness of him. But... it seems like this was as far as she could go. For now, at least – she thought to herself wickedly and snickered in her mind. Then she kissed him wildly again until they were both breathless and panting.

Then she pulled away and started to really ride him. Sliding up and down against his addicting and oh so thick length, feeling the intoxicating mixture of pleasure and some slight achiness as she continued with her movements.

He started to moan. She could see he was being swallowed by the pleasure now and she marvelled at the sight of him, all slick and sweaty and in a total daze with utter pleasure. Ah, she would love to do this again to him. No, she will definitely find another opportunity to do this to him again!

"Gav... this is so good!" she moaned as well, unable to stop her hips from bucking wildly now. His thickness was stretching her wide and hitting all the right spots she loved. The pleasure was getting too much to the point that she had started to lose control of herself and drooled. "Ah, oh gods... Gav!"

As she felt the fireworks coming, Gav growled loud and jerked so hard inside of her. She could feel him spurting load after load of his thick and hot seed inside her welcoming depths that it felt as though he was intending to flood her insides.

Evie, however, did not stop and increased her pace even more as she was about to reach her own release. And when she clenched so tightly and violently hard around him, he once again trembled.

"My god..." was all Evie could say as she fell on top of him, still jerking from her violent orgasm that continued to wash over her.

Gav on the other hand, felt like he was finally freed from the torture rack... no... now he could not call that just a torture rack anymore after the most mind-blowing orgasm he had just experienced. A disbelieving smile curved on his lips as he kissed the crown of Evie's head.

"Just you wait Evie... once you give birth, I'll make sure to torture and work you as hard as I can that you'll be the one begging and screaming from both pleasure and pain." He said in a sleepy voice, not realizing that he had said that out loud. His eyes widened a little when she let out a quiet laugh between her heavy breaths.

"Really? I guess I'll look forward to that." she grinned wickedly, and Gav smirked back.

"Don't be so confident, Evie," he pinched her chin, "you might regret asking for it."

But she lifted her brow and smiled back as if accepting his challenge. "And if I don't... I will torture and punish you again, much harder than this... how about that?" she returned his challenge.

Gav: "...!!!"

His expression and silence that instant made Evie laugh out, a bright and pure sound that lifted Gav's heart.. Then Gav shook his head and let out a silent laugh as well.

Chapter 605 - I Believe You

"Gav?" Evie called his name softly while they were cuddling, with Evie's head on his arm and Gav spooning her. "What were you guys talking about while Vera and I were having out chat inside the tent?" She was actually curious at what had transpired between the two brothers.

She felt him stilled at her question, but she did not push him and waited patiently for him to be ready to tell her. She wanted him to tell her about it. "You and your brother finally talked, right?" she finally prompted him.

"Yes." Gav replied and after that, he recounted to Evie everything about the things that they had talked about.

"He didn't answer?" Evie asked after hearing all of her husband's narration, her eyes widened in question.

"No, he didn't." Gav shook his head slowly, and Evie could feel the slight disappointment in his movements.

Evie turned and faced him. The story he told intrigued her so much.

"Gav... I think... I think the reason he could not answer you was because Gideon was actually planning to die." Evie told Gav solemnly. She needed to inform Gav about his matter. "I think that back then, he had thought that he's going to be able to seal the abyss by sacrificing himself alone. I think that in his mind, that was the best outcome as it would only be involving him alone and no one else."

Gav's eyes stretched wide at what she said.

"Thankfully, I think that is no longer part of his plan right now, thanks to Vera coming into his life and now bonded to him as his mate." Evie added, "However, I still couldn't find the answer to why he had wanted you back in the Under Lands. When I first set foot here, he had told me that he wanted to lure you back. I had thought at first that he wanted you back here because he thinks that you'll be the one who could kill him. But then I realized that the idea was questionable and a bit nonsensical. He definitely wanted you here, but not because of that reason. But what could that reason be? That is the question that I'm still pondering about."

"I can't think of any concrete reason right now, but I'll try to figure out something. I don't think he'll answer me even if I asked him." Gav answered, letting out a soft sigh.

"I think it's better if you can ask him directly, Gav. You need to make him talk. Because I feel like the answer to this issue might be crucial to the plans that we make later on. I don't why, but my gut just tells me that it would be. So you must ask him, Gav... just to make sure." Evie insisted, "You and him needed to cooperate with each other now, Gav. And don't worry because I think after Vera tells him everything about what she saw in their future, I believe that Gideon will finally become more open. Because he'll be desperate in wanting to change the future too."

"Vera saw their future?!" Gav quickly turned to Evie and stared at her, wide eyed.

"Yes, Gideon's future." Evie's gaze became sullen, then she started narrating to him everything that Vera had revealed to her.

Gav could not find words to speak for a long while.

"I strongly believe that you and Gideon have something to do with the Abyss, Gav." Evie broke the silence, her eyes gleaming. "And I believe there's a connection going on between you two. Vera said that Gideon was alright and his dark magic was calm and stable whenever he's there with you. So I want the two of you to talk more and discover whatever this connection between you both is. And preferably, as soon as possible before those things Vera saw start happening. I also strongly believe that if we can deal with this, our future..." Evie swallowed and her throat clenched tight and stung again as she was reminded at the sight of her husband's face, dying in her arms.

Suddenly, Gavrael hugged her close, his strong hands caressed the back of her head and her back in a soothing manner. He did not know what it was that she had seen, but the desolation in her eyes and agony within her stiff frame told him that it must have been something really horrible.

"Don't worry Evie... whatever you saw in the future will not happen. Nothing will happen to your husband." He whispered comforting words into her ears as he continued caressing her.

Evie pulled away from his embrace, her eyes wide as she looked at him. "You..."

"Gavriel told me." He caressed her cheek gently. "He said that you might have witnessed us dying in the future."

"H-how did h-he know..." Evie stammered, not able to believe that Gavriel could even guess this fact.

"Gavriel said that he deduced that based on your reaction when you had woken up that day. He said that you looked like you've seen someone who had returned from the dead whenever you look at him that morning. And right now, I think you've just confirmed it."

A tear fell from Evie's eye and Gav quickly panicked. He hugged her close to him again.

"Shh... please don't cry, Evie. It's alright. Don't worry, that will not happen. Gavriel and I will never let that happen, Evie. I promise you that. I'll tell Gavriel about the things you said, I'm sure he'll come up with a clever way to make Gideon talk once I confront him again."

Evie nodded and took several deep breaths to calm herself down. This was not the time to break down and panic. She needed more than ever to be strong and courageous.

"I believe you." She whispered as she hugged him tighter, even trembling a little. "I will never let that happen to you... to us! I will do anything and everything it takes to change that future."

Gav planted a kiss on her forehead. He knew exactly the fear and the horror of seeing your beloved's dead body. He had been there before when it was Evie that he held, lifeless in his arms. And that vision still haunts him up to this very day even though she was right here with him and in his arms. It just made him angry that Evie had to experience it at all.

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Meanwhile in the castle, Gideon and Vera were seated together inside a large room.. It was Gideon's room – the place that he had abandoned as King Belial's and Queen Beatrice's son, the royal chamber of the eldest prince of the dark faes, a long time ago.

Chapter 606 - Journey

Gideon could not quite believe what he was hearing coming out from his mate's mouth. The disbelief in his eyes was so intense that he was at a loss for words and could only stare back at Vera who was now on the verge of crying. Her bright blue eyes were already brimming with tears just waiting to spill over.

"Then you..." she choked, and a tear finally fell from the corners of her eyes and onto her cheeks. "You sent me away and after that..."

Vera wiped her tears and took a deep breath to stop herself from crying. "After that, you were gone. And all I could do was cry. I think our future..." fat tears fell from her eyes again, pain and fear flooding her pale blue orbs, "I think our future ended there, Gideon."

Her shoulders trembled and Gideon pulled her into his arms, hugging her tightly to him and trying to ease her pain. He could not bear to watch her cry like this anymore. He wondered how his little mate even managed to keep this big a news from him the whole time they were consummating their mating bond. She must have been in such agony when he thought about it and see how she was crying right now.

"Evie said..." Vera continued as she hiccupped, "she said we can still change the future. Tell me Gideon, please tell me that Evie is right. I want to hear you say it... that those things will not happen to us... that you won't leave me alone... please –" her voice broke off pitifully as she stared at Gideon, hoping that he would have the same words as Evie.

"Evie's right, Vera." Gideon finally spoke. His voice ragged and panicky. "She's right. We can still change the future. I will not leave you alone, I promise you that. So please stop crying now my sweet..." he started showering kisses all over her face, kissing her bitter tears away as he rested his hands below her ears.

Gideon could no longer bear this anymore. Even though he had a lot of things running around in his head right now, trying to process the things Vera had just told him, her tears had wreaked havoc

inside him and all he wanted to do right now was to make her pain go away. He would tell her anything and promise her anything as long as it will relieve her of the pain and fear that was engulfing her.

"Evie is right," he repeated once again and nodded his head, desperate to make his beloved feel better, "you, seeing the future only means one thing... it gave us the chance to change the future. So please don't worry because I swear to never allow all those things happen to us. I promise you that Vera. We will take the necessary steps to change it."

After Gideon's continuous reassurances to her, Vera finally calmed down.

"Oh... I also forgot to tell you that Evie mentioned that I am the ice-dragon guardian," Vera started after a long while of silence, "she wanted me to go to that mountain which I had seen in that vision. She told me I need to awaken them... the dragons. I still do not quite understand why or how I even became someone like that but... I don't know why. But I can't doubt Evie's words. I felt that she knows much... much more than I."

"Did she... tell you anything more?" Gideon asked in a soft voice while his hand was still gently rubbing up and down Vera's arm as she leaned on his shoulder.

Vera shook her head. "She can't say it in great detail... but I can feel it, that she knows much more. Maybe, she had seen way far ahead than what I saw. She said that we all need to work together... especially you and... your brother..."

Gideon stilled for a moment, so Vera pulled away from the comfort of his arms and turned to look at him. But as soon as their eyes met, he smiled and pressed his forehead against hers. "If that's the key to changing the future as you saw it, I will be willing to do anything, Vera." he whispered and Vera smiled in relief and wrapped her arms around his neck, showing him how relieved and happy she was to hear his answer.

The couple then continued to talk more with Gideon trying to get more details that she might have missed out while she was telling him the story. Gideon did that not only because he wanted to distract her from asking him to tell her about the past that he had seen but also because he needed to get more information no matter how little it may be. He wanted to understand everything that is involved and figure out all the reasons behind those events.

He thought that after all that Vera went through, this was not the right time for her to learn about another heartbreaking story. He did not have the heart to watch her cry again right now, not when she had just calmed down and stopped.

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Night came and the royal family were all gathered together in the dining hall again. The king had talked about the abyss first and told everyone that it was still acting strange and unlike its normal condition.

King Belial had suggested to postpone their visit to the abyss until the pulsating and dangerous energy stabilized again. The good news was that no monsters are coming out from it at the moment.

Evie could only give in and listen to the king's decision. Mainly because she had a plan that she thought was more important to be carried out right now.

She then told them that they – her, Gav, Vera and Gideon – will be setting out tomorrow morning to head for the mountain of the ice dragons.

The king only looked at his sons with a lifted brow and when the two did not comment on anything else, he nodded at Evie and gave them his permission to go ahead with their plan.

And thus, the very next morning, the two couples set out to their journey to the mountain of ice-dragons.

Chapter 607 - King Of Darkness

The two couples finally landed on the ground before they could reach the ice dragon mountains due to the thick white and bluish mist that had enshrouded the mountain of ice-dragons. They had immediately set out from the palace after obtaining the permission of King Belial, not wanting to waste any more time and had flown to their destination directly. Though these mists that floated about lightly looked beautiful and harmless, they were actually extremely poisonous, so they had to abandon the thoughts of flying and continue their journey on foot.

Everyone decided not to use magic to clear out the path through the mist as they had no intention on wanting to awaken the flying monsters who were residing in the mists. As much as possible, Evie wanted them not to engage in any unnecessary fights before they reached the dragons. She wanted to keep Vera as calm as possible until they got there.

It was also to give Gav and Gideon more time to be together and perhaps try to start up some conversation between them. She truly wanted the brothers to speak to each other. She had told Gav to ask Gideon why he had wanted him back in the Under Lands and this could be used as the perfect opportunity to start them off talking. However, with how heavy the atmosphere was between the two brothers, Evie noted that this would be much harder than anticipated.

As they walked along the snowy trail, Evie pulled Vera from Gideon's side, while throwing a meaningful gaze at Gav at before she dragged Vera to walk alongside her. She had them both ladies walking together and gave ample space for the men to chat.

Looking at the two ladies hastily walking off in front of them, Gav and Gideon could only silently sigh out and let their ladies go on ahead. They both had an unspoken understanding of not trying to chase after the ladies to shorten the distance between them. All four of them knew that the two brothers needed the time and space to work things out between them and to talk it out. That was why Vera only gently smiled and had not said anything and gone along with Evie as she was dragged off from her mate.

For a long while, none of them spoke. They simply walk on in silence until Gav finally broke the silence.

"Evie said you told her you wanted me back in the Under Lands. I believe so to." He started. Gavriel had believed what Evie said was true as well. "I believe that she's right. I want to know why."

Gideon did not pause and continued on walking. His aura darkened a little, but it was not violent. It just seemed as though he was brooding over what Gav had said and did not know how to answer for the moment.

"That's right." Gideon replied a few moments later, surprising Gav. He honestly did not think that Gideon would have answered his question. "The reason why I brought Evie over here is to lure you back."

"Why?" That was what Gav wanted to find out.

"Because there is something you needed to do back here." Gideon's answer was vague and did not shed any light on the matter.

Gav frowned hard. His gaze sharpening with frustration. "Do elaborate, big brother. I demand that you tell me everything right now. Going on like this not knowing anything is not benefiting either you or me or anyone else for that matter." Gav blocked his way. This was the limit of his patience towards this brother of his. He could no longer take the suspense anymore.

The look in Gideon's eyes became sharp and dangerous as his eyes clashed with Gav's own threatening gaze. Gideon suddenly reached out and heavily clamped his hand down on his younger brother's shoulder before leaning closer to whisper into his ear. Obviously, he only wanted Gav to listen to his reason and not allow the ladies to catch wind of it – at least for now.

"Because when I jumped into the abyss of darkness, I found out something... very... interesting." Gideon's voice was grave as he said those words. "I saw your fate, Gavrael."

"My fate...??" Gav's eyebrows were scrunched up as he tried to make out what his brother was telling him.

"You are fated to be crowned the king of darkness." Gideon's firm but soft voice sounded like a gong as those words fell like a tonne of bricks in his heart. What?!

Time seemed to stand still and come to a halt.

Gideon pulled away a little and looked at his younger brother's face. When he had found out about this long ago, Gideon was filled with confusion. Was he not supposed to be the one fated to be the son of darkness? All the monsters bowed to him, so how was it that Gavrael was the one ended up being chosen to be king?

This could mean only one thing. He did not know when, but it was almost sure that one day, Gavrael will end up becoming their enemy. A man they needed to get rid of, to end the reign of darkness.

"When... when did you find out about this?" It took Gavrael a while to respond. His eyes were still filled with shock and disbelief but the fierce will to know more about this was strong enough to overpower the shock. "Don't tell me... you've known this since a long time ago..."

A deafening silence reigned between the brothers for a moment before Gideon spoke again. "Yes. I had accidentally found out about this since you're young."

A disbelieving smile flashed over Gavrael's face. "Don't tell me this was one of the reasons behind your sudden strange change of attitude back then?" He shook his head, still having a hard time believing this new turn of events. "You made me hate you, you let me get bullied for being powerless, you made me hate this land to my very core..." Gavrael grabbed handfuls of Gideon's shirt collar in one swift, but non-violent move.. The blue hell-fires were dancing violently in his narrowed eyes. "Because you... you wanted me to leave to escape my fate?"

Chapter 608 - Destined

"Yes." The answer came out short and simple. Not even a tinge of hesitation could be heard in his voice. After finding out that not only Vera had seen the future but Evielyn as well, Gideon had realized that there was no use hiding all of these matters to himself anymore. "I tried to intervene. I tried to drive you out of the Under Lands, thinking that if you can never return to the Under Land's again, perhaps your fate might change." he explained, voice becoming incredibly grave. "But I was gravely mistaken in thinking that the portals would be able to hold on forever and would never be broken by anything. I never once thought that this problem would actually escalate even as far as to the surface. It has grown to become a much bigger problem, to a scale that I had never anticipated. Seems that there was actually no place where you can hide to change this fate of yours."

Gavrael could not even say a word. All he could do was stare at his brother as he tried to comprehend all that had been told to him.

"When I found out that the portal was broken, I realized all my efforts during the long years before this were utterly futile. However, I was not willing to just give up right off the bat after I had put in so much effort. Thus, I visited the surface to check on you and saw your battle with that ancient dark fae. I saw how you've grown so strong. And I also had noticed your peculiar power. I..." Gideon paused for a while then looked away. "It gave me a new idea. I wanted to use your power. I saw you somehow manage to draw in such an impossibly massive amount of magic and redirected it all and stored it into a dragon. I wanted you back here because I wanted you to do that same thing... to me. I wanted you to draw in and collect the darkness in the abyss and store it all within me. And once that happens... I planned to have... Evielyn kill me." His voice had softened so much that if Gav was not so near to Gideon, he would not be able to make what he said clearly.

Another short silence followed before Gideon continued. "I knew that this plan was dangerous. There was a huge risk factor in it and that something bad might happen, or perhaps doing that might even trigger the beginning of you fulfilling your fate. But I couldn't think of any other ways that were better than this. I knew the abyss is expanding and soon, it might even swallow up everything within the vicinity of the Great City. If we just take a defensive position and don't do anything proactive, the abyss will still be unstoppable. So I had thought that it was better to risk things than just sit around waiting to be plucked off like flies."

"Why..." Gavrael finally spoke, anger flashing in his eyes. "Why do you always decide things on your own like this? Do you really want to die that badly? Huh?!"

Gideon's jaws clenched. "Yes. Before I met Vera, yes!" his voice became louder. "All my life, I only had this one goal... to destroy the abyss even if that meant sacrificing myself in the process. And keeping you, father and mother... and everyone else safe."

Gavrael shook his head, rage gleaming in his blue eyes. "You always try to solve the problems concerning me all on your own. When I was younger? Fine. You can chalk it up to me being a kid. But now that I am an adult? What would be your excuse? Now you even had it all planned out to take my place and die in my stead too –" Gav choked and could not continue in his anger. He had to stop and breathe before he ends up strangling this stubborn brother of his.

"Aside from the fact that I had truly wanted to die, I also didn't have any other reason to keep living, unlike you." Gideon cut him off. "I made this decision when I went to the surface and found out... that your wife is none other than Evielyn, the woman who was fated to be the queen of light."

Do you know what this means, Gavrael? You're the fated king of darkness... and yet you got married and fell in love with the very same woman who had been destined to end the darkness itself... to end you!"

Denial hit Gavrael like an arrow piercing through his heart. What Gideon just said made his throat run dry. Evie... was destined to kill him?! Impossible! That would not happen... right??

"That can't be..." Gavrael could not bear to finish his own sentence. The fact that he immediately felt that all that his brother was revealing were the truth only made it harder for him breathe. His lungs felt as though there were bands constricting around them, depriving them of the life-giving air that he needed. It was like his body recognized the truths that were told to him despite all his denials. "How..." he forced himself to talk. There was no use being in denial now. What was more important right now was for him to understand more, to learn more about this and to gather more in-depth information so that he would know the next step they needed to plan. All in the hopes that perhaps... just maybe there was a single path that they could take that would spin them off from this terrifying future that seemed to be already set in stone.

"Tell me, brother," Gavrael breathed out shakily, "how did you even find out that... that Evie's the one who's destined to kill... end the darkness?" He still could not bring himself to say the words 'to kill me'. Just thinking about it alone was enough to cause so much hurt to his heart.

"I found out not too long ago. The last time I jumped into the abyss, I had heard the whispers. The darkness had wanted me to make the first move and kill the queen of light, the one who will kill their king. It... showed me her face... the face of your wife."

Chapter 609: His light

Upon hearing those words, horror flashed across Gavrael's eyes. The face of his wife? Evie's face?!!

It took his mind a while to process everything Gideon was telling him, much less even accept it point blank. How could he even accept this? Him? He was fated to be the king of darkness and Evie was... she was the queen of light destined to end him?

He shook his head, stepping back from Gideon.

"There must be a mis -"

"There is no mistake Gavrael. I am telling you everything that I know now." Gideon's voice was low and melancholic. He could not imagine what Gav must be feeling right now.

"Because... because you are not going to push through your initial plan anymore."

"Yes." Gideon said decisively, but Gav could see the turmoil in his eyes. "I am sorry, but I can't bear to leave her... that's why I... I am revealing everything to you now. I also realized after listening to Vera's vision, that this plan of mine might have failed terribly. Therefore, I deduced that I must have died. Perhaps during the very moment that I went to face the darkness and yet the darkness didn't end. Worse is that I might have sacrificed myself for nothing or the darkness might have swallowed me whole."

The atmosphere between them became tensed as they both stewed in their own thoughts. And it was now that Gav's darkness started to leak out of him again.

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"We still have time, Gavrael. I believe we can still do something to change the trajectory of the way this war ends.... To change the ending of our future. My plan might not be enough, so we'll need to go with another plan. I believe your wife is already on it. And I have a hunch that Evielyn must have seen it too... that one day you will..." Gideon paused when Gavrael tore his gaze away from him and desperately looked at his wife who was walking and happily chatting with Vera ahead of them.

Gavrael did not even know what to feel at the moment. Gavriel had told him about his hunch. That Evie must have seen him dead. And it was then that everything made sense. That explained all her attitudes and desperation ever since she had woken up from that vision. She had opened her eyes desperate and screaming for him. They knew something must have terrified her greatly for her to behave that way. But none of them would ever have thought that... his life had ended in her hands.

He clenched his fists so tight that his knuckles turned white and cracked. If all of these was true, was there even a way to escape fate at all? Would any of their plans even work? Could they really change the future? Suddenly he felt that they were somehow fighting a losing battle.

Something dark and hopeless rose within Gavrael but out of the blue, he was reminded that once upon a time, he had once lost Evie. After he turned back time, things had changed into a completely different future. And right now, his Evie was still here. Very much alive and more powerful than ever.

The suffocating darkness was shattered in an instant. That was right, they can surely find a way. He had done this once before. So what was stopping him from doing it again? And Gideon was right, Evie was already on her way to change the future and defy fate. She was not one who would give up and leave things up to fate.

His grip loosened and a much more dangerous light shone within his eyes as he stared at his beloved Evie standing there, brimming with confidence and hope. She was the queen of light. She was his queen, his light... his hope!

'Right. There is no way I will allow it. I am always ready to defy everything, even fate itself if it dares take me away from her. Nothing can separate us again, I swear, not even death.' Gavrael swore on that in his mind without taking his gaze away from Evie.

...

Several steps ahead of them, Evie and Vera kept glancing back, making sure that the two brothers who were obviously in a very serious talk right now can still see them and keep their eyes on them. When Gideon and Gav halted, they paused as well when suddenly, the bluish mist that was at first tranquil, now came rushing at them like a blizzard.

Evie immediately wondered if this was akin to the blizzards on the surface. She was forced to use magic to shield Vera from the combination of wind, snow and tiny crystals shards that were pelting at them like strong waves.

Gav and Gideon appeared before them not a moment later to help shield them from the barrage of tiny crystals.

Gideon quickly grabbed onto Vera and Gav held Evie closely to his side. The four of them then suddenly disappeared and materialized past the blizzard.

"Are you alright?" Gideon asked Vera worriedly, checking her from head to toe. She was the only one among them who had no powers of her own.

"I am fine. Evie quickly shielded me before a single snowflake could even touch me." Vera grinned cheerfully at Gideon. Seeing that she was in good spirits and the sudden attack had not dampened it, Gideon released a relieved sigh.

A long sigh escaped Gideon's lips as well when Evie's voice echoed out excitedly.

"We're here!" she exclaimed with her eyes bright and shining. She pointed up ahead and everyone looked towards the majestic blue spikey mountains. The view was breathtaking and at the same time haunting as well. The mountain was so transparent they could clearly see the ice dragons trapped in their cold solitude within the crystal-clear ice. And there were... clearly a whole lot of them. Probably more than five dozen ice dragons were encased in the ice!

Evie looked at Vera and saw how her pale blue eyes seemed to be mesmerized by the majestic sight before her. The connection and attraction between her and the dragons were very clear in those bluish orbs of hers.

"All these dragons will soon be under your control Vera." Evie told her friend softly, causing her to swallow hard. Anticipation, fear, worry, and thrill were all dancing in a complex mix within Vera's eyes all at once.

"Now let's go." Evie's smile was confident and extremely thrilled as the four of them flew over to reach the very peak of that ice dragon's mountain.

Chapter 610: Ice

Vera's heart was thudding as they stood there, looking at the majestic dragons right before them. She could not take her eyes off them. Just a few moments ago, the four of them had touched down and landed at the peak of the mountain. Before them was a steep 90-degree incline that resembled a flat wall. That wall was frosted over on the surface which only allowed them to see hints of some dark shadows of certain things that were held immobile within the ice. However, the lower couple of feet towards the ground, the wall had somehow formed sharp and pointed ice spikes, each at least half a person's height in length. This ice spikes ran the entire length of the wall and did not allow anyone to get close to it at all.

Something... there was something strange that had started ringing in her ears. Or was it actually just in her mind? She did not know for sure, but it was like she was hearing whispers. Whispers she could not understand at all but felt very clearly that they were definitely calling out for her.

And the most surprising thing was that Vera was neither scared nor repulsed by it. In fact, she knew in her heart that she wanted to listen to the whispers instead and try to understand it if possible.

"Go on, Vera." Evie's voice pulled at her attention. She looked over at her friend and the sight of absolute faith and confidence in Evie's amber eyes made her courage grew even stronger. She nodded firmly at Evie and turned back to look at those frozen figures encased within ice.

Vera did not know why, but right now, it was Evie who is currently the source of the strength and courage that were blooming and even seemed to be overflowing within her heart. She thought that perhaps, it was her being so heavily influenced by Evie's sheer determination, faith and absolute

courage that she was able to behave like this. Normally, she would have shrunk back into her own shell and preferred to avoid any extra and unnecessary excitement.

She returned the encouraging smile her friend gave her. Then with a small nod, she took a step and walked forward. Her heart was thrashing wilder the closer she stepped towards the massive spikes of ice before her.

Evie had told her to follow what she had seen in her vision. So she was going to do just that. She was to touch the ice until it melts. How it was going to happen, she had absolutely no idea at the moment. However, she was just going to take it one step at a time. She was nervous, and a bit afraid, but her courage was just stronger. It was like there was nothing that could scare her enough anymore and she knew exactly the reason why.

When the ice was now less than an arm's length away from her, Vera took in a deep breath. This was it. She was going to do it. She was going to release these captive dragons from their entrapment which had held them for thousands of years.

As she lifted her hand, a small, nervous smile graced Vera's delicate face. She could not believe what she was about to do.

The whispers in her head seemed to grow even louder so she closed her eyes to concentrate and then her palm touched the ice. Something seemed to spark and flow in her veins at the contact. It was as though a tiny bolt of lightning had struck her.

Her eyes flew open wide. She instinctively jerked her hand away but to her shock, her hand was stuck into the ice. No matter how she pulled, her hand was firmly fastened to the ice.

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Gideon was instantly at her side. She could see the extreme worry and uncertainty flashing in his eyes that Vera did not have the heart to tell him to stay back.

"Is everything alright?" he asked, his eyes gleaming dangerously as he looked at her hand.

"I'm fine." Vera reassured him. "Don't worry, I can handle this." She smiled at him. Though she did not know exactly what was going to happen next, she did not feel like she was in grave danger right now. The whispers seemed to have mellowed down as well. They no longer sounded like they were screaming for help anymore. It was like the whispers were relieved and appeased just by her hand being touched to the surface of the ice.

Vera returned her attention to the ice. Determination flashed in her eyes despite the feeling of tiny ice needles now stabbing into her palm. The icy coldness was getting to her.

However, she also noticed that the ice had begun to melt. Not just Vera, but the rest of them noticed this happening as well.

Gideon's eyes stretched a little at the sight. It was really happening! The ice was melting. His heart thundered within his ribcage due to excitement and the thrill of anticipation on the ice dragons emerging. However, at the same time, Gideon could not help but feel the tension constantly growing and gripping at his chest.

Everything was going exactly according to his sister-in-law's words. The ice was melting beneath Vera's hand now but... would it really be this easy? Gideon could not help but feel an unease

knowing that in every huge thing comes hardship always. To be able to gain such a great advantage, there must be an even greater sacrifice that needed to be made. Personally, to him, this whole thing seemed to be too easy so far. And had it bothered him, terribly.

"Ah!" Vera yelped suddenly, causing Gideon's heart to jump. Here is it!

"What's wrong?!" he asked, barely able to keep his voice from sounding panicky.

Vera did not respond and just clutched at her wrist as if her hand that was still stuck against the ice was aching.

"Vera!" he called her name now.

"I think... you should step back, Gid." Her voice was grave and urgent and in obvious pain.

"No!" No way in hell was he stepping away if Vera might be in danger.

Just as Gideon said that, Vera screamed out in pain and Gideon attempted to pull Vera away from the ice.

"Don't! Gideon!" Evie's voice stopped him just in time. He gritted his teeth and glanced over at Evie, his hands just inches from Vera and about to drag her off.