

Taming Her Beastly Mate Chapter 75

Chapter 75 The Fun Begins

Lilly walked down the hall slowly. Alexis and Rhea were still talking in the room about Micah. She sighed as she tucked her hair behind her ear. The future could go either way from here.

“Toots!”

Lilly turned her head to see Tyler’s cousin Avery coming up beside her. She took her arm in her hand and they continued walking down the hall. Avery was the first female friend Lilly had made and they have remained close ever since.

“Tyler, Tristan, Kade, Cedric, and Caleb are acting like children again. They are out there bumping chest with your kids and grandsons.” Avery eyed her closely. “What’s wrong?”

“Sometimes it is hard having to do the right thing.” Lilly gave Avery a sad smile.

“I told you. You are too sweet to be the rough one. Make Tyler do it... what was it?” Avery watched her as they stepped outside into the garden.

Lilly shook her head and shrugged. “It’s nothing.” She looked up at Tristan and Cody arm wrestling. The men were all surrounding them cheering them on.

“I’m next!” Caleb cheered as he eyed the match.

Tyler suddenly lifted his head and looked around. His gaze met with Lilly’s, and he swiftly walked in her direction. He could feel her pain first before he knew her thoughts. He could see the hurt in her eyes. He walked up to her and pulled her into his arms kissing the top of her head. He rubbed her back in soft circles as he tried to comfort her.

“I’ll go and see what Rosa and Merida are up to,” Avery whispered as she left to give the two of them some privacy.

Tyler kept Lilly tucked under his arm as he walked with her away from everyone. "You aren't doing anything wrong. You are doing what you must. Alexis must have a level of protection."

Lilly leaned into his side and nodded her head as Tyler sighed knowing her thoughts.

"This isn't about Micah. This doesn't mean you don't care. We both know what is at stake. You are still getting the premonitions about Erebus... Lilly." Tyler spun her around in his arms and tilted her chin up to him. He smiled as he looked into her eyes. Times like this words weren't necessary. It was much better since they were connected through their souls. He rested both of his hands behind her back and pressed her closer.

"You couldn't have been soft about this one Lills. Alexis is the fairy princess and must be protected. We just have to hope they can get him back."

"Last night... the premonition I had about Micah. And of the future... our hope..."

"Lilly." Tyler squeezed her body against his and buried his nose in her hair. "We already know our role in all of this. We will protect our family the best we can. And we will provide a sanctuary for magic. That is our fight. Right now, we have to concentrate on the present. You know that is why you had the premonition last night. They are going to find him, and we will be ready. Together. No matter the outcome..." Tyler held her head against his chest. He could feel her fear and anxiety. But he also felt her love, loyalty, and courage.

"I love you, Tyler."

"I love you, forever Lills. Even death won't stop my love for you."

"Of course, we won't ever really die. When our time comes, we will become part of the living barrier. So that we can protect our family forever." Lilly nodded her head and sighed. There were things she could control and things she couldn't. Sometimes she felt like she needed to fix everything. But it was impossible. Tyler was right. The only thing they could do right now was be ready... for whatever outcome.

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Erebus watched as the black eyes of the dark titan glared at him. His fangs were bared and low menacing growls ripped through his throat. He could feel the power surging from the beast, and he didn't like it. While he was strong, he didn't see how he could be on equal strength with Aken.

"Perhaps he could destroy Leviathan. But Kraken? And then both of them together?" Erebus shook his head. "Impossible."

Meryl's lips curled upwards. "Both at the same time wouldn't be a fair fight now would it..."

Erebus stared at her blankly. "They are arriving together. Do you plan to fight one of them?" He arched a brow at this in amusement.

"I don't have to. All I have to do is make sure one of them is trapped with him at a time." Meryl watched as confusion washed over Erebus's face. Idi.ot.

"Will you just take a good look at the room? And pay attention to the top of the room." Meryl clicked her tongue in annoyance. It was painful to explain everything to him step by step.

Erebus tilted his head to the side and peered up through the bars. It was a sealing stone. Something that was created by the gods in order to hold a deity prisoner. He swore softly under his breath and then turned to glare at Meryl. "How the hell did you get that?"

"Doesn't matter. I have it." Meryl grinned as her white eyes glimmered in the dark. "I plan to allow only one deity to pass through before it locks. Then let the deathmatch begin."

"You better trap Leviathan first. Because I know that the Kraken will be able to kill him. He is a terrifying deity." Erebus looked up as Meryl eyed him quietly. "His skills are unmatched. I've seen the part of him that he keeps locked away..." His voice grew quiet as he thought back on his memories. "I have never seen anyone that could be his equal—" He listened as Meryl's cackling interrupted him.

"I can't believe it. You like him!" Meryl screeched in a raspy voice. "I have been wondering what it was... why you are so angry. What your problem was with him... It's because you like him! And he was never interested in you. Oh, that is so so so sad. It's hilarious."

“You don’t know what you are talking about,” Erebus growled though a light red glow spread over his cheeks.

“You want to hurt him... you want him dead or cursed because you can’t have him. Oh, it’s hysterical. You are much sicker than I took you for.” Meryl cackled until Erebus’ hand wrapped around her neck.

“Shut. Your. Mouth.” Erebus growled out slowly annunciating his words as he squeezed his fingers around her throat. “You would already be dead if you weren’t useful. But remember—no one is indispensable.” He said releasing his hold on her.

Meryl let out an airy raspy laugh. “That is why you want the demigod. Because of the connection there. It is like having a piece of the Kraken.” She snorted not caring about the deity’s anger.

Erebus glared at her angrily. He was on the verge of snapping and killing her right there. But then her head tilted to the side and she smirked.

“You better disappear and quick. We are going to have company. Very soon.” Meryl could see Erebus’s eyes widen and then he instantly vanished. A shadow serpent disappeared, and Meryl nodded her head. It was time to get out of there.

A dark smoke surrounded Meryl as she vanished. She was now watching the room through a seeing crystal. She slowly flicked her wrist as she focused on the sealing stone. “This is going to be so much fun watching them battle. Who do we want to win? Do we even care?” She laughed to herself and then began to murmur and chant. The sealing stone began to glow brighter and brighter. “It is time for the show to begin.” The stone would allow one deity to enter before it closed off. It would seal one inside and one outside. But which one would get in? Who would be stuck with the dark titan?

Meryl watched as a flash entered inside of the arena. Her lips curled up as her white eyes flashed. Of course this was only one of the stages. She motioned to the shadow snake. “Let them know it is time.” She watched as the creature disappeared in the shadows as she activated another seeing crystal. “Let the fun begin...”

Aken looked around in confusion. Something had pushed him back bouncing him away from trying to enter. He looked up through the bars and saw Levi and Micah standing off. But something was wrong. Micah was snarling and he had a predatory gaze on Levi. Aken tried to enter but was again met with resistance. Sh.it. This was a setup. He looked up at Levi worriedly. Leviathan was more of a finesse deity. Not brute strength. His eyes widened as he watched Micah lunge for Levi.

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Levi's eyes instantly landed onto Micah, but he could see the darkness in his eyes. It traveled through his veins. "Micah... It's Levi." He tried to talk to him, but he only snarled loudly at him. His fangs were protruding, and his arms were bulging angrily.

"Micah... It's okay son. We are here for you. Alexis is waiting for you. Remember Alexis? She needs you, Micah. You have to come back for her."

Micah dove towards Levi who managed to teleport just behind him. He tried to think of what he was going to do. How could he reach Micah?

"Defend yourself!" Aken yelled through the bars.

"I can't hurt him." Levi shook his head as Micah turned to face him. He had told himself he would do what was necessary when the time came. But who was he fooling? He couldn't. He would rather die than kill his son. But if he died... Rhea died.

Micah lunged towards Levi again. He could see the rage in his eyes... Micah was blinded by it. It was as if he was completely feral.

"Micah! I know you are in there! You have to fight this!" Tears gathered in Levi's eyes as he stared at the boy he watched grow up. The boy who refused to have parents ... but got them anyways. And staring at him right now Levi realized how much of Micah was in his heart.

"Leviathan! Now is not the time to play the pacifist. Defend yourself!" Aken ordered through clenched teeth. He wasn't saying to kill Micah but at least subdue him. He couldn't just keep evading him.

"I won't hurt him," Levi whispered as he stared into Micah's black eyes. "I can't hurt you. I love you, Micah..." He whispered as he watched his son's eyes

flash viciously. He was growling and his fangs were shining in the light as his black eyes narrowed on him.

“You have to! Or we may never see the real Micah again.” Aken growled at Levi. The da.mn goldfish. He couldn’t just continue to swim around Micah. He had to subdue him. Aken looked around the room and noticed the sealing stone at the top. There... he had to break that da.mn seal.

Micah charged towards Levi but swiftly turned anticipating him to teleport. He swiped his hand with his elongated claws sinking into Levi. Blood splattered onto the floor as Levi jumped back grabbing onto his arm. He felt the blood pooling between his fingers as he panted. This was not at all like fighting a werebear. The power of the titan was flowing out of him. And with it a dangerous attack that wasn’t allowing Levi to heal.

“Levi!” Aken growled and grabbed onto the enchanted bars shaking them. His brows were furrowed as he watched Levi stare at Micah. This is ridiculous. He was breaking through. Some stupid enchantment wasn’t going to keep the Kraken out. He began slamming against the door repeatedly. He had to bring them both back. He couldn’t see Alexis in that type of pain. Somehow... he had to fix all of this.

“I can’t lose you.” Levi’s lips were shaking as he stared at Micah. “Micah... please. PLEASE!” He pleaded in a hoarse voice as tears streamed down his face.

Micah sprang forward, his teeth ripped into Levi’s shoulder as blood poured from the wound. The pained grunts from Levi filled the air as he fell to the floor.

“LEVI!” Aken yelled in panic as he watched Micah leaning over Levi. His claw was raised as he prepared to attack again.

-Note-

I.have.created.a.new.group.just.for.my.books.The.family.trees.for.the.doctor.s.eries.will.be.pinned.at.the.top.so.it.is.easier.to.find.The.Faceb00k.group.is.call.ed JM Snap: Snappers Society
Please.join.it.for.information.and.discussions.I.will.have.my.tenative.schedule.t.here.as.well.I.plan.to.release.another.chapter.for.Oh.For.Mates.Sake.next.we.ek.And.will.update.it.once.a.week.

Taming will still update every other day.

Taming Her Beastly Mate Chapter 76

Chapter 76 Love and War

Erebus teleported to the clouds right above the cloaked army. This way he could watch their movement and be ready.

Da.mn that witch. What did she know... she knew nothing! She had no idea how it felt for the person you admired to never look your way. And when he did it was nothing special. You were the bud of his jokes.

No one could ever understand how it felt. An eternity of wanting someone you couldn't have because they didn't want you. It is enough to make someone jaded over a lifetime. But this... was infinite. This pain...it would never stop.

In the beginning, his feelings were sweet, and he treasured them. He told himself that he was content just being close to the Kraken. At least this was how he felt at first. Then he told him to call him Aken. It was another level of closeness and he found himself wanting more. The years would roll by, and nothing changed between them. Aken liked to tease him, but he never closed the gap. Still even Aken's teasing was attention... and he didn't mind it. At first.

You can't imagine what it is like to always be watching someone who never looks back at you. Not once. Erebus wasn't who he wanted... completely overlooked. As if Aken was too good for him. In Erebus' eyes, Aken was too good for him, but he hoped they could have something together. That maybe Aken would turn around and really see him.

One day though Aken gave him a gift. It was a special shampoo. He remembered being so happy. Aken had finally noticed him. He had given him a present... he remembered how it made him feel. How his heartbeat was faster... How just looking up at Aken made him blush. He was so excited he couldn't wait to try it out.

He recalled how stupid he had been. How he excitedly was showering getting ready to see Aken. Like the lovesick fool he was. But his heart broke that day.

He had finished getting ready after the shower. His heart skipped in anticipation to go see Aken. He walked up to the mirror to make sure his hair

was perfect. He remembered looking at his reflection and just staring in shock. His hair... his hair had been dyed completely white. He reached up and touched his locks running his fingers between them... wet streaks began to drip down from his face. It was a prank. A cruel joke that played on his affections. Did Aken know how he felt and used it to manipulate him?

He remembered frantically trying to redye his hair. But the effects of the magic were permanent. Even with new hair growth, the color remained white. And Aken laughed...

It was all a joke to him. Couldn't he see? Did he really not know how he felt? It was then Erebus began to drown in the cruel reality that Aken would never want him. He had put Aken up on a pedestal and no one could bring him down or replace him. Sure, there were others but they weren't Aken. Erebus couldn't bring himself to tell Aken of his feelings after that incident. Would it even matter? It would be another thing for him to tease him over.

The pain of knowing he couldn't have Aken was indescribable. At first, he tried to fight it. But as time passed, he became bitter. He couldn't stand that he couldn't have who he wanted. When he caught Aken talking to a dryad named Ivory, he immediately claimed her. He took on a harem that could never really satisfy him. But they were women that Aken couldn't have now.

But Ivory was starting to make him feel again. This beautiful dryad was his and not Aken's. And for once he started to feel like he had worth. Maybe with Ivory, he could find a path to healing. Of course... it wasn't to be.

He found Ivory visiting Aken late one night. She was completely naked just standing in front of him. Aken's eyes traveled over her in a way that he would never look at him. Ivory had betrayed him by going to another man... but not just any man, Aken! He was furious and, in his rage, killed Ivory. It was never about Ivory... it was about Aken. She was now dead because of Aken. A poison began to spread inside of him that he couldn't stop. This was the moment he began to turn evil. He became a twisted monster of envy. And he vowed one day Aken would see his worth.

He felt the contempt radiating over him and he vowed he would destroy Aken. He wanted him to know what despair felt like. He wanted him to know what it was like to want someone so bad and not be able to have them.

This was why he wanted Alexis. He wanted her to look at him and desire him. Because he knew it would hurt Aken even more. But she refused him too. But that didn't matter. So long as Aken couldn't have her...

Erebus looked down at the cloaked army as they began to march towards Elysium. It was finally time. Alexis needed to choose him. Because he wanted Aken to know the pain. For eternity Aken would never have the person he wanted. His brows furrowed as his lips thinned. The only way he could accomplish this was with the nembrant glass.

Of course... there was always another way. Erebus's lips curled upwards as he pondered over what he was thinking. Aken would never be able to be with Alexis... if he killed her.

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Elysium was chaos. People were running everywhere and seeking shelter. Warriors were coming towards the front where they held their positions inside of the barrier. At the front of the assembling army were Tyler, Lilly, and Tristan.

"Mom!" Rhea ran through the army with Cody and Kelsie at her heels. "I heard the cloaked army is almost here."

"Yes. We don't know what to expect. We will wait inside of the barrier where we can divide the army. Only those of fairy blood will be able to enter freely." Lilly looked up as more of her friends and family took their positions among the crowd.

"The guardians have the power to handle the dark fairies." Tristan looked up as Wyatt, Freya, and Jason walked up.

"Justice is staying behind with Lucy, Derek, Destiny, and Harley." Jason watched as Tyler nodded his head.

"Good. Lucy, Destiny, and Raine shouldn't be anywhere near here. Where is Raine?" Tyler looked over at Cody who shook his head.

"She was with Alexis right before the chaos broke out." Cody turned and looked at Rhea. "How is she doing?"

“She is doing just fine.” A commanding voice echoed out as a body parted the army. Alexis walked through with a powerful aura swirling around her. Not far behind her was Nita.

Who dared to pick a fight with Elysium?! With the mood, Alexis was in she was ready to bring her strength to full force. Her mother had told her about Micah and about him being a titan. Though she could feel her mother was still holding something back. It didn't matter. She didn't care what they wanted to call Micah. He was her guardian. End of discussion. If Micah had gone dark, she was certain she could pull him out of it. She needed to handle this cloaked army so she could go to Micah.

“Where is Raine?” Kelsie asked and Alexis smiled at her.

“She said she was going to check on Lucy and Destiny.” Alexis felt a strong breeze swirl around them. She glanced up seeing the green hair of her Aunt Jin swirling in the breeze over top of them. She landed next to Jason and looked over at Wyatt and Freya.

“The shadow is upon us,” Jin said as everyone turned their attention forward.

“Rhea!”

Rhea turned her head to Titus running over next to her. He placed his arm around her shoulder and winked down at her.

“It's better for your Gemini twin to be beside you. We learned this after the last crazy war.” Titus beamed down at her.

“Hopefully this won't be as intense as last time.” Rhea gave him a weak smile and he squeezed her shoulder lightly.

“The dragon army is here as a backup. And not just any army.” His lips curled upwards as he motioned over in the distance with his head. “The royals from all the kingdoms have come to answer the fairy's call. We are bonded for life.”

“Thank you, Titus,” Rhea answered. “There will always be a safe place here in Elysium for all of the dragon kind.”

Titus studied her and leaned his head down to her ear. In a barely audible voice, he asked, “What is it?”

Rhea looked up at him and chew on her inner lip. "I can't reach Lee. It's like... well it feels like before when he was locked away from me by the deities." She whispered back to him in a quiet breath.

"I'm sure he is just fine. Don't worry about him. After we settle things with this cloaked army we will try to reach out to Levi." Titus watched as Rhea nodded her head. Inwardly though he didn't like the sounds of that. Levi would never block his link with Rhea. Whatever was going on he would leave communication open to Rhea... no wonder she was anxious.

Tristan growled lowly as his eyes fixated on the barrier. A few shadows crept closer and then suddenly took form. In the center was a tall man who stared at them with his dark obsidian eyes. He had black transparent wings on his back and his skin was the same color. His black hair shined as the sun's rays touched it.

He wore a black trench coat with gold buttons. He had on black gloves and heavy combat boots. The back of the coat flowed behind him as he looked over everyone in front of him. A blue flame showed in his dark eyes as he stared at the fairy royals.

"An Unblessed Wisp," Tristan snarled quietly. A wisp was a type of elemental fairy spirit. It was one that was associated with blue or red fire, depending on its strength. There were both Blessed and Unblessed Wisps. And among them, the blue flame was the strongest.

"State your business!" Lilly commanded as her eyes narrowed on the Unblessed wisp.

"I am here to represent the Unseelie court. The Unblessed fairies. You call us kin and yet there isn't a section of Elysium that is a suitable home for us. You clearly only favor the light. And we have had enough!" The wisp flapped his wings slightly as small affirmations were heard from behind him by his peers.

"You've had enough?!" Alexis scoffed as she stepped forward. "And how have you ever been mistreated? You haven't. If there isn't a suitable home for you here in Elysium it is because you haven't created one for yourself. You know better. Elysium is magical. It adapts for those who live here. We have kelpies here who have made Elysium their home. Are they not fairies that belong to the Unblessed court?" She watched as the wisp eyed her curiously. But she just wasn't in the mood. Because of them, she wasn't able to go look for

Micah. Her aura pushed out and she blanketed the area. A warm yellow light with cool black streaks covered the sky as it intertwined together.

“The fairy princess... is also a dark fairy?”

“She is a dark fairy too!”

“She is the one we’ve been waiting for.”

“Cal, we can’t go on with the plan.”

The murmuring of voices rose from the dark fairies behind the wisp. The wisp slowly lowered down to one knee and the rest of them followed suit.

“Forgive us. You are the one we have been waiting for. There is a prophecy about you among the Unseelie court...” The wisp paused and cursed under his breath. “I am Cal. I’m sorry. Please take your anger out on me...” He glanced up at Alexis. “There is a demonic army under the cloak. Mixed with creatures... that should not exist. There are wrathens, shrieks, dravnors, faceless... but they can’t enter here. You will be safe behind the barrier. The only ones you need to worry about are the demonic fairies. They are the only ones who can enter Elysium.”

Alexis looked over at her grandmother and mother. They had been waiting for her? It was prophesized that she would also have dark powers? She was curious about what this prophecy said. But there wasn’t time for that. A high pitched scream shrieked from behind them.

“What is going on?!” Jin raised herself higher so she could see better. She noticed Destiny and Lucy on the patio. With Harley, Derek, and Justice. Jasper and Terra were sprinting towards them, and she flew herself over with her wind.

“It took her!” Lucy looked around.

“Something just sucked her into the ground.” Destiny was beside herself.

“What happened?” Jin asked as she hovered above them.

“Something took Raine,” Justice growled looking up at Jin.

“But what could have...” Jin looked around moving higher up. She looked around frantically, but she couldn’t see anything. She quickly returned back to

the front of the army. “Something took Raine!” She listened as Cody growled menacingly.

“Damnit. It had to of been the shadow serpent. It has fairy blood... I didn’t think it was enough to get entry.” Cal watched as Alexis stared at him.

“Who sent you here?!” Alexis asked already knowing the answer. But Cal didn’t have a chance to reply. A sinister laugh chuckled above them. They all looked up. In the clouds was a figure who was dangling Raine in the air.

“I’m simply heartbroken you won’t invite me in, so I brought a friend out to be with me. Of course... I am willing to trade—” Erebus grinned as he stared at the ground below him.

“Alexis you can’t!” Lilly instantly grabbed onto her granddaughter’s arm. “The premonition—”

“Fu.ck the premonition! I am not going to let something happen to Raine.” Alexis glared up at Erebus. What was the point if keeping her alive would mean she had to watch a family member die? Besides, Alexis was the only one there who had a chance against Erebus. No one else would be able to save Raine.

And maybe... maybe the premonition couldn’t be avoided. Maybe the purpose of it was so they could all be prepared.

Note:

There.is.so.much.going.on.at.the.same.time.in.the.story.The.chapters.will.be.flipping.from.scenes.so.the.whole.picture.can.be.shown.Demon.War.was.always.one.of.my.most.challenging.books.to.write.because.of.the.timeline.but.this.one.is.edging.in.there.

If you haven’t yet, please join my group JM Snap: Snappers Society.

Taming Her Beastly Mate Chapter 77

Chapter 77 Rages on

Brian, Bella, and Ryker were back in the West Dragon Kingdom trying to snuff out the traitors. It was hard for Ryker to be away from Raine especially now.

Dragon children were precious to their kind. His beast stirred in agitation. Torn between duty and love.

Raine was the one who insisted he go and help Brian. She told him she was safe in Elysium. She was well protected behind the barrier. It was the first time he felt himself wanting to push his duty to the side. But Brian would need his help flushing out the traitors. So reluctantly he left Raine and his unborn child. And he had been anxious every moment since.

After doing some research and talking with the Great Sage they figured out something interesting about Mason. Mason was a relative of the King of the South, Weston. He was the son of one of Weston's cousins. In fact, according to the Great Sage, the woman had pretended to be Levi's mistress along with her sister. Weston had punished the two of them and exiled them from his kingdom. They were to live out their lives as rogues not allowed to belong to any kingdom.

Brian had asked if his father knew about Mason, and he did. He didn't know about the Thunder, which the Great Sage was aware of, but he knew of Mason's origins. He had said this way he could keep an eye on him.

Mason was a frequent visitor to the West Dragon Kingdom. He presented himself as a traveler. The Thunders had thought he was there to be their eyes and safeguard the kingdom. When in reality, he was there to do harm. He wanted the collapse of the dragon kingdom. So much that he began to work with demons. But was this all based off of his mother's grudge? Or was there a deeper motivation? On that, they were not sure. But something wasn't adding up.

Why were the demons targeting the dragons now? Usually, no one challenged the dragons but other dragons. Because no one wanted to incur their wrath. Or was it something else entirely...

"Brian." Ryker looked over next to him. The two of them were cloaked and hiding waiting to see what members of the Thunder reported to Mason. Brian turned and looked at him with his brows furrowed. "I was just thinking... a lot of this doesn't make sense. But there is something that does. What if this is all about overthrowing the royals but not about the dragon kingdoms. If a new ruler takes over they could make the dragons change allegiance. Instead of being loyal to fairies, dragons will be loyal to demons..."

“Mason has royal blood.” Brian muttered out quietly. “We need to see who the other traitors are and check their bloodlines. With royal lineage they could be paving a way for the throne. You are right.” He nodded his head. “This is about targeting the kings and royals... DAM.N!” He growled shaking his head. “The mating party. We have organized the perfect event for them! All the royals are here.”

“It would be suicide to fight against the royals...” Ryker trailed off as Brian’s eyes knitted together.

“They don’t plan to fight. They don’t want their face shown negatively if they plan to take over. Poison? But it would be obvious if all the royals die...” Brian’s eyes widened. “Unless they don’t plan to kill the royals. What if it has nothing to do with those with royal bloodline taking over. But just controlling those who are in power? They are mass producing the nembrant glass.” He looked at Ryker with his eyes filled with dread. “They could be planning to put the glass in each of the royals eyes.”

“If they can control the royals, they will control the kingdoms... and their loyalties.” Ryker clenched his teeth together and shook his head. “But how? How would they get the glass in each of their eyes?”

“How do we know they haven’t already started? Some of them could be under their control right now... And they are in Elysium! Sh.it. We’ve got to go back.” Brian shook his head. “What if they go after Gramps?”

“What about the mirror the Great Sage was talking about?” Ryker watched as Brian nodded his head.

“Right, let’s get it and see Gramps. I need to check Bella too.” Brian breathed out between clenched teeth as him and Ryker marched back towards the castle. They needed to hurry. If one of the royals did have the glass in their eye... Elysium could be in a lot of trouble. There was no time to lose. And time was not on their side.

Micah’s claw came swiping down at Levi who managed to roll out of the way just in time. His claw dug into the floor leaving deep trenches in the ground below. Micah roared as his dark eyes lifted up to Levi who was now standing again.

“Damn.it Levi. You have to do something.” Aken pleaded as he shook the bars. If it continued like this the outcome was obvious. Levi’s body was dripping with blood. His chest was heaving up and down. A drop of blood trickled from his mouth. There was no way Levi could keep this up for long. He had to go on the offensive or he wasn’t going to make it.

“You’re right Aken.” Levi said as he gritted his teeth. The words were barely understandable as they came out of his mouth. Levi was already at his limit. Micah’s claws were too fast in his current state. He knew he had to do something, anything but he couldn’t. He couldn’t bring himself to hurt Micah, not even to save his own life.

“Micah...” Levi’s voice came out in a hoarse rasp. “You are going to be okay son. You are stronger than this. You aren’t lost. You are hiding. It is time to come out and take charge.” Micah’s lips curled up as a menacing snarl escaped from his throat.

Micah charged at him again and this time Levi grabbed onto his hands. He held him by his arms struggling to keep him from closing the distance. Levi stared into Micah’s eyes, and he smiled. “You are strong. Strong enough to protect Alexis. She needs you. Erebus is still after her.” He grunted as his arms began to tremble. “Micah she is all alone, and an army is marching towards her. Are you not going to go to her?”

“Yes!” Micah roared as he shook his head. “I want to go to her. I want to kill Erebus!”

Levi smiled as Micah’s eyes flickered in their color but still remained black. His grip on his arms tightened as his body trembled. “That’s it.” Levi whispered. “Come on just a bit more.” His breathing slowed as he strained to keep Micah from attacking him. His back arched as sweat poured from his brow. He kept talking to Micah as he struggled to hold him back.

“Levi! Shit...” Aken continued to assault the door with more ferocity. The enchantment would eventually buckle but he needed it to now. Not eventually. If only he could destroy the stone in the room.

But Levi’s arms couldn’t hold Micah back any longer. His arms buckled and Micah’s claws dug into him. Levi wrapped his arms around Micah’s body hugging him closely. “It’s alright my son. It’s alright. Just come back. Come back and save Alexis.”

Micah snarled and thrashed his body around, trying to free himself. The two of them were entwined in a close embrace. "Come back to me Micah." Levi whispered in his ear. "I need you too." His hands loosened around Micah's body and his body slumped forward. "I need you to come back." Levi's body shook from the pain. Blood spilled from his lips as he tried to speak. He had pushed his healing to the limits.

Suddenly a bright blue light illuminated the room. Aken had to shield his eyes from the blinding light. Was this Levi's end? No. No. No. Levi couldn't die. He had to live. Alexis would be losing both of her parents.

Aken smashed against the enchanted bars again and again. He couldn't take it. This was just too cruel. It all happened right in front of him, and he couldn't do a thing. He lifted his head and watched helplessly as a bright light was about to go out...

—

Erebus smirked as he looked down at Alexis. Her weakness was her family, and it was something he was able to use against her again.

"Let me go!" Raine grunted as she tried to twist free.

"I'll be waiting outside of the barrier. If you want her, you better hurry..." Erebus flashed away with a low chuckle.

Alexis squeezed her hands into a fist and began to storm towards the barrier.

"Alexis, wait!" Rhea grabbed onto her daughter's arm.

Alexis turned and looked at her mother's worried eyes and smiled. "You would do the same thing in my shoes." She watched her mother's eyes watering up. "We can't fight Erebus if he has Raine. We can't risk something happening to her..."

"What about something happening to you?" Rhea choked out as tears streamed down.

Alexis looked around at Elysium. "What is one life in exchange for everyone else's?"

“I can help you fight against him.” Jade the dragon Queen of the South said as she walked up to them.

Alexis smiled in appreciation. “We can’t fight him if he has Raine. The only thing we can do now is make a deal.” She turned and looked at her mother and grandmother. “Stay inside of the barrier. I am going to take care of everything.” She smiled as she searched their worried faces. “This is my role to play here.” She stepped into her mother and hugged her tightly. “Don’t ask me not to go. Not when you would have done the same thing.” She whispered into her mother’s ears.

Rhea let the tears stream down her face. Of all times for Lee not to be there. They needed Lee and Aken now. Alexis was about to go to a tyrant all on her own. This wasn’t right. It wasn’t supposed to be like this. She tried to connect with Lee again but nothing. Instead, a feeling of dread began to fill her insides. Her fingers began to tingle and feel weak. Was something happening to Lee?

Rhea squeezed Alexis tighter. “What are you going to do?” She breathed out looking at her daughter’s face.

“I’m going to make a deal with the devil.” Alexis said as she pulled back and smiled. She stepped back and looked at her mother’s sad face, “Don’t be scared. I don’t plan on dying today...I will be back. I promise.” She hugged her mother and grandmother before she turned to walk away. “Nita stay here. Don’t follow me.” She called out noticing the woman’s footsteps behind her.

“Be careful...” Was all Rhea could manage as her shoulders trembled. She felt her legs getting weak as she stared at her daughter walking towards the barrier. She had never felt this much pain before. It was as if her heart was being torn in two. Her vision began to blur in and out. She suddenly didn’t have the energy to stand anymore and Titus caught her in his arms.

“Rhea!” Titus gripped her tightly.

“Shh... don’t let Alexis know—” Rhea gasped out as shadows began to crowd over her. Her world becoming dark. “Don’t let her see.” She muttered before everything faded to black.

“Rhea!” Titus screamed out in horror as he held her limp body. He tried to shake her awake, but she didn’t respond.

Lilly grabbed onto Rhea's hand as she tried to feel her energy. It was fluctuating wildly. Going in and out. As if its connection was being siphoned or strangled.

"Get her inside..." Lilly whispered out as her eyes watered up. This didn't look good. She turned her head to look to where Alexis had disappeared through the barrier. "Gods... please protect my family."

Note:

Sorry about the delay. Amid the chaos of a child's meltdown...my internet went out. And I had to connect with my mobile hotspot.

Taming Her Beastly Mate Chapter 78

Chapter 78 Taken

Nita slowly made her way to the barrier. She might not be Alexis' official guardian, but it was her job to protect her right now. She had just reached the woods when a rough hand grabbed her by the arm and turned her around.

"What the hell do you think you are doing?!" Justice growled as she jerked her arm away from him.

"What everyone else should be doing!" Nita snarled back at him.

Justice scoffed and narrowed his eyes at her. "What everyone else should be doing?!" His voice growled out angrily. He whipped his hand behind him pointing at the army in the distance. "Who among them wouldn't die for her?! Alexis is my family! Don't you think I would do anything for her?! But this..." He shook his head. "We all know better. They have seen the strength of a tier one deity. It isn't a battle we can win on our own let alone with him holding a hostage...my cousin! Don't you think it is killing us?!"

"So, you just give up?! You just let her march away and do nothing?!" Nita listened as Justice scoffed at her.

"Idiot. Is that what it looked like? That we just shrugged our shoulders and said off you go?!" Justice lips curled up as he bared his clenched teeth. "I WOULD TAKE HER PLACE IN A SECOND!" He growled angrily. His shoulders lowered and he shook his head. "But I also trust her. I believe in her. We all do..." He looked at Nita and a sad smile formed over his face. "If

we charge out there to fight, we will be making the situation even more dangerous for Alexis. We are more people she has to protect. It wouldn't be us protecting her. We would either end up killed or another hostage." A crooked smile rose over his lips as he looked at her. "It is a lot tougher than guarding a place, isn't it?"

Nita pursed her lips together and nodded her head. Justice reached his hand out and rested it on her head. "It'll be okay. No matter what. This isn't over. Alexis is the strongest fairy princess to ever exist. And she is clever. I'm sure she has a plan." Justice looked up past Nita at the woods. He understood how Nita was feeling. He wanted to raise his sword and create devastation out there. But he would be no more annoying than a gnat to Erebus. Right now, all they could do was trust in Alexis. And pray that Aken and Levi returned soon.

Alexis took commanding strides out of the barrier with her head held high. Her eyes were fixated on Erebus and his grip on Raine. She continued to close the gap until they were only a few yards apart. She wanted to slice that crooked smile off of Erebus face. His damn smug victorious face.

"Look at you... Though I have to say I think I liked you better when you were dark." Erebus' smirk faded as his gaze landed on her neck. He scoffed and tightened his grip on Raine. He shook his head and clenched his teeth together. Aken couldn't wait to mark her. HER?! What was so special about her? Just because she was his mate? Just because of the mate pull he wanted her? Well, he would find out himself what was special about her. Maybe she was what he needed to find happiness.

"Let. Her. Go." Alexis said in a cold voice. Her eyes met with Raine's, and she smiled. "Don't worry Raine. Everything is going to be just fine." She looked past Erebus and noticed the strange distortion. It was where the grass and background blurred and swayed unnaturally. The cloaked army...

A cruel smile spread over Erebus lips as he noticed Alexis' gaze. With one hand he held Raine's arms above her head. His other hand trailed over her side with his fingertips. "You have no value to me except as a hostage." His eyes lifted up to Alexis as he moved his head to the crook of Raine's neck. His tongue traced over her skin. She struggled against him, and his cruel smile spread. "What will it be Alexis? Should I taste her in another way? Or are you ready to play nice?"

Fu.cking pig. She watched as his hand began to trail lower as Raine whimpered. He began to tuck his hand under her pants and the temperature around them suddenly changed. The wind swirled as ice began to freeze his feet. "Careful." Alexis said in a lethal tone. "I may not be able to straight up kill you but..." She allowed her ice to trail upwards on Erebus. "I am sure I can freeze off an appendage." She watched as his eyes twitched and he removed his hand from Raine's pants.

Erebus chuckled sinisterly as a smirk rested upon his face. "No need to get nasty. Unless that's what you want..." He stared at Alexis eyes. She looked at him differently than before. There was no fear in her eyes. She was not afraid of him at all which he found unsettling. Maybe she thought Aken would be coming to her rescue?

"He isn't coming for you. Neither is your father. Your guardian will be handling them right about now..." Erebus watched as her iris twitched slightly and he grinned at her widely. "Yes, I know where they are at. And about the trap that was waiting for them. Such a shame..." He smirked as she gritted her teeth together and glared at him. He was quite taken aback by her attitude though. He expected her to go into a panic attack or something. Something that would be easy to control. Instead, there was a murderous contempt in her eyes that was fixated on him.

For a split second Alexis thought back to her father, mate, and guardian. She wondered if they were okay. But she quickly shook her head and focused on Erebus. She had to stay on task. She couldn't let him get to her. She needed to concentrate on the task in front of her. Her eyes turned to Raine. Right now, she needed to make sure her family was safe. And that included getting rid of the cloaked army.

"Aren't you worried?" Erebus said in a cool tone.

Alexis smiled and stared at him. "Aren't you? With the number of people wanting to kill you... I mean your world is getting smaller and smaller."

Erebus shrugged. "My world isn't getting smaller. I'm just expanding it in another direction. But I have found a way to keep me undetected. Look at me princess. I am right in front of you. But do you sense me? You don't even notice my presence. No one can. And on that note..." He dangled Raine as he lifted her into the air with his one hand. "The exchange... I want your word that you will come with me willingly. You agree to this, and I'll let her go."

Alexis scoffed. "Not so fast. I want the army gone as well."

"What army?" Erebus chuckled and looked around.

Alexis grew a ball in her hand. It was yellow with black swirls that spun rapidly. She launched the ball of energy behind Erebus. It smashed against an invisible barrier and caused a rippling effect. The vision of the army temporarily came into view as the barrier swelled in and out from the impact. She looked over at Erebus and raised her brows.

"Oh...that army." Erebus shrugged. "They aren't really my army."

"Yeah, but I am betting you can make them leave. Either you make them leave or I'll eliminate them. But I am not going anywhere with them here." Alexis watched as Erebus' eyes flickered as he stared at her.

"If I order the army to leave... then you will come with me willingly. You will stay with me willingly." Erebus eyed her.

"Not indefinitely. And by no means does that mean I will share your bed." Alexis watched as his lips curled up.

"Only willingly..." Erebus listened as Alexis snorted.

"No, Alexis don't!" Raine pleaded as she tried to twist free.

"You don't have a say." Erebus chuckled as he tightened his grip.

"Enough." Alexis glared at him and licked her lips. "You have a deal. But get rid of the army now." She looked at Raine and gave her a small reassuring smile. "Don't worry Raine. This is my decision. I just need you safe." This is exactly what she wanted. She wanted to go back to Erebus place. It was cloaked and hidden away. This was the first step to getting rid of Erebus.

Erebus stared at her for a moment and then shrugged. "Fine." He snickered as he walked back a few steps and stared at the army.

"There has been a change of plans... Witch! I know you can hear me. The army is to pull back." Erebus waited a second and then added, "Especially if you want what I have." The next moment the cloaked army vanished in a poof of black smoke. The Nycrops had them linked with a sister crystal in order to move a whole army like that.

Alexis saw the grass slowly returning to its original position. She slammed her hands on the ground and her icy magic raced towards the area freezing everything. She wanted to make sure no one was left hidden. There was no one there. She straightened herself up and nodded her head at Erebus.

“You have my word.” Alexis said and listened as Erebus laughed loudly.

“Oh that is the most adorable thing ever.” He boasted loudly. “I can’t simply take your word for it. You will swear it.” A dark black crystal appeared in front of Alexis, and he smirked. “Put your hand on it and swear you will come with me willingly and stay with me. If you go back on your word...” Erebus watched as the black crystal glowed. “Then your soul will belong to me.”

“How long? How long do I have to promise to stay willingly?” Alexis knew he was probably planning to keep her around until the nembrant glass was ready for her. She wasn’t stupid. But he was underestimating her right now. She had a plan. A plan that would bring about Erebus’ downfall.

“A month.” Erebus said casually.

Alexis nodded her head. It didn’t matter to her how long since she didn’t plan on him living the full amount of time anyway. She reached out and placed her hands on the crystal. She swore upon it contracting her soul in a binding agreement. Once she was done, she looked up and Erebus released his hold on Raine.

Raine ran up to Alexis and wrapped her arms around her. “Alexis.” She sniffled out as Alexis hugged her back.

“Raine, go back inside the barrier. Everyone is worried about you. I’m going to be just fine. Tell them not to worry about me.”

“But Lex.”

“Go... please.” Alexis looked at her cousin whose eyes were watering looking at her. She nodded her head and reluctantly released her hold on Alexis walking back towards the barrier.

“Alright.” Alexis watched as Erebus stepped up to her. He placed his arm around her gripping her shoulder.

“Time to go to your new home.” Erebus said as black smoke engulfed them.

Alexis felt the cold smoke embrace her skin and she closed her eyes. This was just the first step of her plan. And she only promised to go and stay willingly. She never promised that she wouldn't try to kill him...

As she felt herself being teleported away an energy rippled inside of her. A powerful light began to flicker in and out. She reached her hand up and gripped her chest as she vanished with Erebus.

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The blue light engulfed the room and embraced Micah. The energy swirled out of Levi and into Micah awakening an energy inside of him. As the light faded it revealed the blue eyes of Micah's eyes.

"Levi!" Micah choked out as he held onto the limp body against him.

"There... all is as it should be. You are Alexis' guardian again." Levi coughed out in a staggering voice.

"Levi..." Micah cradled Levi's body in his arms as he lowered him to the ground. "You are going to be okay. It's going to be okay..." He looked up frantically at Aken who had a very solemn look on his face. "Heal yourself! Why aren't you healing?!"

A loud explosion was heard, and sparks flew across the room. Aken stepped through the shattered bars as he finally smashed through them. He came closer to examine Levi and then his eyes traveled to Micah.

Micah gripped onto Levi's bloodied hand and squeezed it. "You are going to be alright... You are going to be alright..." Levi was the closest thing to a father he had ever had. He had watched over him and guided him. He had saved him. Levi had saved him from being a slave from the dark elves. He had saved him from that hell when he was a child. Because of him he had Alexis who saved him from the pain of being alone.

Levi squeezed Micah's hand and smiled at him. "It's alright Micah." Levi whispered weakly. "I am proud of you...my son. I love... you..." That was the last thing Levi said before his hand went limp and his eyes closed.

"Levi." Micah whispered out as he squeezed his lifeless hand. "LEVI! Don't you dare die on me! Don't leave me with that guilt! Levi!" Micah yelled as he then shook his shoulders.

Aken stared down at Levi's still body. His lips were curled down as he raised his hands to cover his face. He took in deep steady breaths as he fought to hold his composure.

"Da.mn it Levi! How could you be so weak?! How could you allow someone like me to kill you?" Micah spat out as tears streaked down his face.

"Alright enough of this. We have to head back." Aken snorted and turned to look at the door.

Micah snapped his head in Aken's direction. "We aren't leaving him here like this!"

Aken clicked his tongue. "Of course not. It's time to leave." He stepped up to Levi and swung his foot kicking him in the side. "Get up. I can't believe you finally develop a sense of humor, and it is morbid."

"Ouch!" Levi coughed out and opened his eyes. "Well, I have to say I am a bit disappointed. I thought you would finally call me dad." He said as he sat up with a slight smile. "Sorry about that Micah. I know that was wrong to do. I was honestly just so exhausted I just needed a minute to recharge and —" Micah crashed his body into Levi wrapping his arms around him. Levi smiled and patted Micah's back. "It's alright son. I'm okay."

"Luckily!" Aken snorted. "He is only alive right now because of a miracle."

"Because of my fairy." Levi smiled looking up at Aken. "My fairy magic woke up and it connected me to Rhea. Her powers entered into me healing me... I'm sure it completely drained her."

"Fairy magic... it's pretty clever, isn't it?" Aken smirked. "Smarter than our puddle pirate."

Micah pushed away from Levi and wiped his eyes. “Thank you both, for coming for me.”

“Of course, we will always come for you. Besides... Alexis can’t live without you.” Aken chuckled and then he watched as Levi’s eyes widened.

“Alexis...” Levi furrowed his brows as he heard Rhea’s voice in his mind. “We have to get back to Elysium now!”

Note:

If you see anything that needs editing, please let me know in the group JM Snap: Snappers Society. It’s a busy day for me. My daughter has rehearsal and her recital tonight.

Next chapter will either be the 16th or 17th.

Taming Her Beastly Mate Chapter 79

Chapter 79 Plans

Meryl watched as the three men vanished from her crystal’s sight. She snorted angrily and paced through the room. How? How was that even possible? The room was protected by a sealing stone?! It didn’t make sense. What was it about fairy magic? How could it bypass the magic of the gods?

Fairy magic was different than the magic witches used. It was difficult to control as it had a life of its own. It had no rules, no restrictions, no laws. It was wild, untamed and free. It was a force of nature, just like the wind or the raging sea. Fairy magic was chaotic and unpredictable. It was like a hurricane; it blew so loud and powerful. It did whatever it wanted and even the gods couldn’t stop it.

Meryl scowled as she furrowed her brows, looking at herself in the mirror. She never understood fairy magic. You can never predict what it could do. And its origin was also a mystery. Fairies were said to come from Endymion. But she was suspicious that wasn’t where the fairy magic came from. It was more like they were the chosen ones that could use fairy magic.

Even the idea of the guardians was unnerving. A fearsome, powerful creature that was able to tap into an unnaturally strong energy. It was a magic that intrigued her. If she only had a way to tap into fairy magic herself. Her white

eyes flashed, and a sinister smile spread over her mouth. She walked over and grabbed a special little violet bottle. Time to visit Erebus.

—

Rhea sat up on the bed and Cody growled while putting his hands on her shoulder. He gently applied pressure and she instantly swatted him away.

“Cody is right, lie down.” Titus commanded.

“I’m fine. I already told you I am fine. I was only weak because my energy left me to help Lee.” Rhea looked up at her mother with determined eyes. “I’m getting my daughter back.”

Lilly smiled. “Rhea, you’ve used a lot of energy. You need to stay here and relax. We will—” Lilly stopped talking as three bodies manifested in the room.

“Lee!” Rhea called out as his arms engulfed her.

“Micah... thank goodness.” Lilly breathed out a sigh of relief as she turned her head to look at Tyler. He squeezed her shoulder gently with a small smile. No one knew of her internal worry but him.

“What... happened?” Aken said in a voice that was barely managing to stay in control. He didn’t know what happened exactly. He only heard Levi say Alexis went to meet Erebus and he grabbed onto Micah to teleport. He was worried. He had never felt so afraid before. And his anger was radiating throughout his body. He was like a volcano ready to erupt.

“It’s all my fault!” Raine sobbed as she stepped into the room. “Alexis came to save me. She agreed to go with Erebus willingly and stay with him for a month for my release.” She felt the room shake as Aken balled his hand into a fist. His face was rigid, and his jaw clenched. His lips were formed in a thin line and there was a menacing glow in his eyes.

Levi watched as Aken turned around, taking a step away. “What are you doing?”

“I’m going to kill a god.” Aken turned and glared at Levi with an icy stare.

“Can you find her?” Levi asked as he squeezed Rhea’s body tight against him.

“I—I can’t sense her. She is being hidden. If she is wearing the necklace I got her... all she has to do is smash it and I can come to her. It will pull me to her. But that doesn’t mean I am not going to go looking for her...” Aken turned his head and look over at Micah, who had a dark stormy aura. “I’m taking Micah with me. He might be able to sense her if we are close.”

“That’s right!” Levi looked over at Micah and sighed. “There is a lot we need to tell you.” They needed to explain to Micah exactly what he was. And about his connection with Alexis. The reason Aken was able to find Micah was because she was his master.

“I’ll tell him. We are going to be searching together. And I don’t want to waste time chit-chatting over tea.” Aken growled as Levi straightened up to face him.

“I’m coming too,” Levi said and Aken shook his head no. “Yes, I am. That’s my daughter!”

“Right and you are her father, whose life is connected to her mother’s. If she loses you, she loses both of you. It’s better you find Gaia. We need to know more about this relationship we discovered...” Aken eyed Levi, who reluctantly nodded. Aken felt the reality of what would happen if Levi died. Alexis would lose both of her parents in an instant. He never wanted her to experience such pain. The thing was the information Gaia had was crucial information. Aken and Levi didn’t know much about a primordial connection to its master. What exactly did this mean?

Lee’s face broke into a soft smile as he looked at Micah. “It’s really good to have you back, Micah. I feel like we just saved you to have you go risk your life again...”

“This time things will be different,” Micah said firmly as Aken placed his hand on his shoulder.

“Of course it will... for more reasons than one. And we will talk about that as we travel.” Aken looked up at Levi. “We will bring her back.” And with that he teleported him and Micah out of the room. They were going on a dangerous hunt. And this time... Erebus was going to die.

Alexis looked up at Erebus as he sat down across from her at the small table. He hummed casually to himself as he slowly cut up his steak and prepared his plate. He looked up at her and frowned.

“What is with that scowl princess?”

“I agreed to stay willingly. Is this necessary?!” Alexis moved her hands and feet making the chains jingle loudly.

Erebus chuckled. “More than necessary. I don’t exactly want an ice shard in my back. You agreed to stay not that you wouldn’t try to kill me.” His smile spread as he looked at her. “You didn’t think I was clever enough to know what you were thinking, did you?”

“Well, thinking hasn’t been your strong suit.” Alexis sighed and listened as he chuckled.

“That will just make sure you behave yourself. Those anti-magic cuffs will keep that icy bite of yours at bay.” Erebus could see the scowl on her face. “Come now. You are going to be with me for a while. You might as well eat. Don’t worry. I didn’t lace your food like I did with your cousin.”

“How sweet.” Alexis clicked her tongue as she stared down at her plate. She needed to find out his whole plan. She wondered if she behaved if he would freely talk about it. She needed more information. She wasn’t expecting the anti-magic and anti-shifting cuffs... though she should have. Her only chance now would be to summon Aken. But she wanted to try to see if she could get more information out of him first. Then she would break her necklace and summon Aken. Just thinking of Aken made her heart hurt. How was he? How was her father? And what about Micah? She knew Micah was alive. She could feel him as her guardian again.

“So why don’t you tell me what all of this is about? What is the plan? You want to keep me here and put the glass back in my eye?” Alexis quirked her brow as she looked at Erebus. She watched as he brought the fork to his mouth and took a big bite chewing slowly as he looked at her. “All of this just to hurt Aken because he dyed your hair white?”

Erebus slammed his fork down on the table. His eyes fixated on her in a lethal glare as his lips curled upwards in a snarl. “Is that what that bastard thinks?!” He chuckled dangerously and shook his head. “Of course...” He let out a loud airy laugh. “Of course! That is all it is. I was just a bad sport who couldn’t take

his prank.” His face suddenly became solemn, and he looked up at Alexis. “Do you think it is all about my hair?”

Alexis watched as his eyes bore into her. The man with usually dark crazy eyes had a deep pain hidden behind them. She couldn't see his deep grudge only being about his hair color. It must have been because of the dryad woman, Ivory. Maybe he did really love her, and her betrayal destroyed him.

“I can't imagine it is only about your hair. It seems like you have suffered a deep emotional wound.” Alexis saw how there was almost relief shown in his eyes. He opened his mouth to say something, but then black smoke formed in the room. And Meryl appeared on the other side of the table.

“Hello sugar, did you miss me?” Meryl cackled as Erebus growled at her lowly. “I'm here to collect. I've held up my end. Now...” She held out the purple vial.

“Disgusting creature. How dare you just come into my place as you please! Don't you dare disrespect me!” Erebus watched as Meryl's lips spread over her face.

“Now now now... I just want what I've come here for. And then I'll leave.” Meryl could see his eye twitching as he glared at her.

Erebus held up his hand. “Give me the container.”

Meryl held it out and he snatched it out of her hands. He held it out and concentrated on the violet jar. It began to glow as a dark substance leaked inside of it. As it came out of Erebus a shrill scream of agony was heard.

Alexis watched as Meryl's face twisted in pain and for once she saw emotions on her face. Her white eyes watered, and her bottom lip trembled slightly. She reached out and grabbed the bottle, putting a little purple cork on the top.

“Don't worry. Everything is alright now.” Meryl pulled the jar up against her chest and let out a quiet sigh of relief. She looked over at Alexis and a wicked smile spread over her lips. “I'll be seeing you soon.”

Alexis watched as Meryl disappeared in a puff of black smoke. She looked over at Erebus, who shrugged slightly and began eating again.

“I need to tighten things up here. I don’t need disgusting corpses dropping pieces of themselves in my home.” Erebus took another bite of food while he concentrated on his plate.

“What did you put in the bottle?” Alexis asked as she poked at her food, trying to be casual.

“It is her granddaughter’s soul. It was useless to me anyways.” Erebus continued to bring the fork to his mouth not bothering to look over at her.

Alexis winced at how casually he spoke about using and discarding someone’s soul. But she stayed quiet and slowly poked at her food. The rest of the dinner was in silence. Only the sound of metal forks against glass plates echoed off the walls. She wondered if she was playing with fire. If she should just quickly summon Aken. But Erebus knew what was going on with the demons. He knew about the pool of power. Alexis wanted to know how much time they had. If it was already too late or if there was a chance to stop it.

This was their one chance to get answers. She had to seize it. She looked down at her cuffs. They prevented her from shifting and using her ice magic. But she wondered... would they prevent her fairy magic?

Erebus stood up from the table and walked over to her. “It is time for you to rest. I have a guest coming to talk to me.” He looked at her as one eyebrow lifted in question. “It isn’t a request, and I don’t owe you an explanation.”

Alexis smiled up at him innocently as she stood up. “Is it a lady friend?”

Erebus grabbed onto her shoulder as he roughly escorted her down the hall. “Don’t be jealous. You are the only lady friend I will accept for eternity.” He squeezed her shoulder as he smiled down at her. Then, with gentle pressure, he pushed her into the room and shut the door. She heard a strange popping noise and the door glowed red. Whoever he was meeting, he really didn’t want her to know about it.

Erebus walked down the hall and entered another room. A shadow moved across the floor and Erebus bowed his head slightly. “My lord. I was surprised that you came here and so suddenly.”

“Have you finished the preparations on your end?” The eerie voice whispered out.

“Yes.” Erebus answered with a slight nod as his eyes followed the shadow on the ground.

“What about the woman?” The voice hissed out.

Erebus’ lips pursed tightly together as his tone turned a bit harsh. “That is my personal business.”

The shadow laughed and weaved over the floor. “Just don’t get distracted. You know what I need you to do?”

“Yes, of course I know. As soon as I get those shards from Meryl, I will make sure to shove one in the nycrops’ eye. Then she will be under your control. Well... technically my control.” Erebus chuckled while the shadows remained quiet. He then cleared his throat uncomfortably as the darkness swirled.

“Don’t mess this up.”

Erebus sighed as the shadow vanished from the room. The heavy aura dissipated with it. He turned and left the room with a small smirk resting on his face. The demon king was getting more and more pushy. Acting like he was his boss. But soon... soon he planned to take his crown for himself. He was just waiting for the right moment when he would be able to devour the demon king’s soul.

Note:

I am sick as well as the rest of my family. I don’t know how I will be feeling and I don’t want to rush an update. Especially with this being close to the end of the book. Let’s plan for an update on the 20th and if I feel up to it, I’ll update on the 19th.

Taming Her Beastly Mate Chapter 80

Chapter 80 Demon King

Back at Elysium that same day...

Brian had luckily arrived right before Levi left. Thankfully he caught him first. Because there was an important matter that needed his urgent attention.

Levi had briefed them over what had happened. Including how Erebus had gotten Raine. When Raine walked into the room sensing her mate, Ryker immediately reacted pulling her flush against his chest. He held Raine's body as tight as he could without smashing her. His cheek rested on her head while he squeezed her against his chest.

"Mmmpphhh." Raine muffled out as she squirmed her head to the side.
"Ryker, I am fine. I wasn't hurt. It's Alexis we have to worry about right now."

"Shh, just let me Raine." Ryker said in a quiet voice. His beast raged against him angrily at the very thought of what could have happened to his mate and unborn child.

"I do have an important matter to tend to." Levi looked at Brian who looked around the room.

"Is this room soundproof?" Brian asked and watched as Rhea nodded her head.

"We just need to shut the door..." Rhea stared at him. "Why what is it?"

"Brian! You are back." Titus said with a relieved smile. "I saw you landing a few minutes ago. Why didn't you come find me?" He reached out to Brian who rolled his shoulder out of the way taking a step back.

"Ryker... shut the door." Brian commanded. He watched as he immediately obeyed tugging Raine with him. He shut the door and leaned up against it nodding at Brian.

Brian reached behind him and pulled out a handheld mirror. It was an oval mirror that had a soft glow over the metal handle. The metal was silver, but it looked a bit tarnished, like an old coin with wear. He held it up and looked over at Levi.

"Gramps gave me this. Have a look." Brian held it in the direction of Levi and watched it carefully as his face reflected in it. He let out a sigh and then looked over at his father suspiciously.

"This has a strange power coming from it." Rhea stood up on her tiptoes to look in the reflection of the mirror. "But it is very pretty."

Brian glanced at Rhea's reflection before turning to look at his father. "Dad, would you look into the mirror?"

"I'm not going to get trapped inside or something am I?" Titus laughed as he took a curious step forward. Brian was acting differently with him. And he was curious what was going on that was so secretive. Not to mention the strange mirror. He watched as his son studied the mirror as if his life depended on it. Titus looked at himself and then lifted his hand to tidy up his hair. He winked at his son with a chuckle. "Alright so what is with this ominous mirror from gramps?"

"Ryker." Brian turned his head to the side. "I need to check Raine too. Just as a precaution." He watched as Ryker slowly brought his mate forward while keeping her wedged in his side. Brian held the mirror out and after he was satisfied let out a sigh. "Well at least we know everyone in this room is alright... for now." He looked up at Ryker. "We are going to need to act fast. We can't risk anything happening behind our backs."

"Brian!" Levi said with slight agitation. "I need to hear what is going on."

Brian nodded his head. "Ryker and I were thinking about the demons and their involvement with the dragons. And we reached a very disturbing conclusion. The nembrant glass. They could insert the glass in the dragon royals in order to control the dragons. By doing this they could change the allegiance of the dragons." He lifted up the mirror and waved it slightly. "This mirror will glow red if the person who looks into it has a piece of the glass in their eyes."

Levi's eyes widened as he looked up at Titus. This could potentially be really bad. He couldn't leave yet. They had to make sure all the royals were clear. But then what? They couldn't stay in Elysium forever.

"Brian, don't forget about this." Ryker held out a small tin container.

"Right." Brian grabbed it and extended it out to Rhea. "Gramps took one of these to protect himself from the glass. There are a couple of handfuls left. He said to distribute some of them and then see if Lilly can create more. If we are right, we are all going to need this in mass production. Without it..." He shook his head in agitation. "We have to get rid of the nycrops. The ability to keep making nembrant glass is too dangerous."

"Damn..." Titus looked up at Levi who was studying the box Rhea had in her hand. "If we don't have enough to give to everyone... it has to be

everyone...all allies.” He shook his head. Anyone could be an enemy. They couldn’t live like that. They needed something to protect everyone from the affects of the nembrant glass. He stared at the box. Whatever was in the tin was their hope.

Rhea tilted her head as she looked at the box slowly lifting the lid. She stared at the contents quietly and then glanced up to Levi. “Grandpa Sage... wants us to make more of... these...” She watched as Levi grabbed one with his hand and lifted it up to his eyes to study it. His lips curled down slightly as he looked down at Rhea. “I don’t... I don’t think my mother is the one who can create more of these.”

Titus looked at Rhea with concern. “Who can create more? And what are they?”

Rhea plucked a few silver flakes out of the box. She distributed one to Titus, Brian, Bella, and Ryker. She then went to hand one to Lee who shook his head.

“You take it. I don’t need it. There isn’t anyone who can create a nembrant glass powerful enough to control me... You take it.” Levi brushed his fingers over her shoulder.

“What about Raine?” Ryker asked with a small frown.

“We only have a small amount. We need to make sure the royals are protected right now. They will be the main targets.” Raine spoke up smiling up at Ryker who frowned hearing this. She grabbed the flake from his hand and pushed it into his mouth. He would need it being Brian’s right hand man. And she did have some level of protection being in Elysium.

Brian studied the flake for a moment before he placed it on his mouth. There was a warm tingling sensation as it disintegrated on his tongue. “Gramps said that the effects are permanent. But what exactly is it?”

“I can just sense the magic used...” Rhea said quietly. “But I am unsure what was done to create it. Or exactly what it does.”

“First we need to check on the other royals and make sure they are clear.” Titus watched as Rhea reached out and grabbed the mirror from Brian.

Rhea tilted the mirror around and nodded her head slowly. "I'll talk to my mother. I think we may be able to create something more effective to detect the nembrant glass. We will use this mirror as a guide."

"Perfect. First, we will go over the royals and make sure none of them have the nembrant glass. We will need Levi here to be able to quickly subdue them if they do. Once everyone is checked over, we need to look into getting more of those flakes. Who do we need to see?" Titus watched as a small smile crept over Rhea's lips.

"We will need to go see the Merrow Queen, Olga."

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Small bursts of steam constantly rose in the air, black tar boiled, and small pools of lava glowed red in the dark. The strong stench of sulfur was heavy in the air. Black marbled walls swirled as if they were alive. In front of those walls were faceless heads, nothing but black blurs with long black robes. Their bodies were like tar that had a slight black smoke emitted from them. The creatures were as still as statues as they stood at attention.

In the center of the room was a large throne made of various skulls. Creatures of all kinds that had been infused into the structure. And sitting upon the skull throne was a man that was colossal in size. The man sat there with a smug look on his face as he stared out in front of him. His eyes were on another man who walked in looking slightly agitated.

"Now what seems to be the problem?" The Demon King, Marcus, asked with slight annoyance.

"I don't understand you. What are you doing?"

Marcus arched a brow and straightened up in his seat. "Are you questioning me Taric? Do you think this seat should be yours?" A smirk rose on his face. "Well then by all means... take it. That is if you can."

Taric's jaw tightened and he clenched his teeth together. "No father. That's not what I am saying. I'm saying with your power why are you humoring Erebus? Why are you tolerating the nycrops?"

Marcus snorted as he leaned back into the skull seat. "No matter how much power anyone has no one can do it all. It is part of the way nature balances itself out. The only creature that can create the nembrant glass is the nycrops. The nembrant glass already has my essence and your essence in it. But what doesn't it have? A god's essence. Erebus is still considered a deity. Adding his essence to the glass helped make it more powerful. But by infusing Erebus with the glass, we have created a living nembrant glass." He looked at his son and sneered down at him. "Erebus is going to die. One way or another. And when he does, he will become part of the glass. That power will flow through our army."

"But he will control the army!" Taric growled and watched as his father narrowed his eyes at him.

"Idiot. I will control the army. They will be bonded by my essence. Erebus will be able to take control of only one body. But even then, he will be bound to me in a bond that he won't be able to break. It is like guaranteeing a loyal guard dog. Don't insult me son. I haven't gotten to this position by making rash decisions. This has been in the works for hundreds of years. Very careful planning." Marcus watched as his son slowly nodded but still seemed to be in thought. "What now?"

"What are your plans for the nycrops?"

"The nycrops?" Marcus shrugged with a laugh. "It doesn't matter. If Erebus does his job, she will become just another minion in my army. And if he doesn't..." He rose his shoulders again. "She is hardly a threat. I can look at her and turn her to ashes. But she has her uses."

"You shouldn't trust her."

Marcus laughed loudly. "Of course, I don't trust her. You don't get to my position by trusting people."

Taric looked to the side and took in a slow breath as he gathered his courage to say what was really on his mind. "Is all of this really necessary? If your plan fails, it will put a target on all of us. Things are fine the way they are now." He

looked up to see his father glowering down at him. A heavy aura reached out and gripped around his body threatening to crush him where he stood.

“And this is your problem. Content. You are content to be just who you are. No desire for more. No desire for power. You disgust me. A pathetic excuse for the demon king’s son. Where is your drive?!”

“I have drive.” Taric said indignant on his behalf. “It just isn’t the same as yours. I don’t see the benefit. What do you want with this take over?” He paused as he eyed his father. “You aren’t telling me everything...” His voice trailed off in a quiet hurt tone.

Marcus laughed and grinned widely. “Of course not. Trust no one. That includes you. You don’t need to know everything. You just need to do what I tell you to.”

“You...really don’t trust me?” Taric didn’t mean for his voice to sound so wounded but it did. It was a vulnerability that his father would pounce on.

“You’re not going to cry, are you?” Marcus smirked as he watched his son straighten his shoulders. “Listen to me. This is my kingdom. I know you are called the prince, but I have no plans to EVER give you or anyone the crown.”

“Did I ever give you the impression that I wanted it?” Taric snapped.

Marcus stood up and took a couple intimidating steps towards his son. “Don’t get your panties in a twist. These emotions are unbecoming for a son of mine. Of course you want it. Because you would be a complete disappointment if you didn’t. But the difference is knowing you can’t have it because you’ll never be strong enough to take it from me. Understand?!”

Taric balled his hand into a fist as he averted his gaze from his father. “I understand.”

“Good...” Marcus scowled as he looked at Taric. “Such a disappointment...” He sighed as he turned around to go back to his throne. “Leave... you are spoiling my mood.”

Taric’s head shook before he turned and silently walked away. He knew his father was never the affection type. But he thought there was a level of trust and respect between them. Had he not proven himself? He had done

everything his father had asked him to do. He always showed his loyalty to him. He couldn't help it... it hurt to hear his father didn't trust him.

Taric walked through the dark corridor slowly. What was his father not saying? For him to keep it a secret it must be something he is afraid could be used against him. Is there some power his father is after? A power that could be a threat to him in the wrong hands? Yes... this must be it. But what was it?

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The day was quiet as the sun was creeping over the horizon. The sky was red, and the ground was painted in orange and yellow. The color of the sky matched the rage that was currently building up inside of Aken. Micah and Aken had been searching tirelessly for Alexis. And while Micah was able to pick up some signals, they hadn't been able to pinpoint the location.

Aken watched as Micah walked around quietly. He was trying to see which direction the pull was in. Which was infuriating that Aken couldn't even sense his soul mate. He just wanted her back. She belonged in his arms. He let out a deep sigh as his anger started to boil over. His fists clenched, his breathing became heavy, and his eyes narrowed. "I'm going to kill that fuc.king god." He breathed out through gritted teeth. All the time he spent searching for Alexis, all of his worry, his pain, and his anger... he was going to make Erebus pay for it.

"Not if I kill him first." Micah snarled as he turned his head to look at Aken. He had learned that he was powerful enough to stand toe-to-toe with the deities. He just needed to embrace his power fully. Which he now could. He wasn't afraid of himself anymore. All of his concerns were on Alexis.

The more Micah concentrated on Alexis the more a strong primal power began to emerge. The darkness inside of him was being absorbed into something else. Almost becoming part of his body instead of a separate existence. The bloodlust wasn't taking over anymore.

"I hope she is alright..." Aken whispered out quietly looking up at the sunrise. He knew he needed to find Micah back then, but he regretted leaving Alexis side. Had he stayed with her this wouldn't have happened. Erebus knew him

far too well. Wherever he had taken Alexis he knew how to keep her hidden from him.

Micah closed his eyes concentrating on Alexis. He focused on his thoughts of needing to find her. Of having to be by her side. As he did, he could feel himself being pulled. It was like a gentle tug, but it was enough. He opened his eyes and looked at Aken.

“That direction. She is in that direction.” Micah pointed his finger in the distance as Aken walked up to him. Aken gripped his shoulder and the next second they were being transported again. Each time they were getting a little bit closer to finding her and killing Erebus.

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Alexis looked out the window as she watched the sun rising over the ocean waves. She was trying to formulate a plan in her head on how to get Erebus to talk. The topic of Aken seemed to provoke emotions out of him. There was a good chance that Erebus would talk more if he was upset. She would plan to start asking questions about Ivory and take it from there. No matter what she needed to find out what he knew about the demons.

She turned and looked behind her as she heard her door creaking open. She watched as Erebus stepped inside and his eyes immediately found her.

“Oh, good you’re up... Good morning princess. Time for breakfast.”

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Note:

I.have.a.horrible.headache.I.tried.to.read.this.over.but.I.may.have.missed.thin
gs.If.you.notice.anything.please.let.me.know.The.Next.Update.Is.Planned.For.
The.23rd.Hopefully.I.Am.Better.By.Then.

