

The Vampires Promised Bride Chapter 46

“What is this about demon energy and Lucy?” Wyatt growled as Aiden and Jasper walked back in together.

“The energy isn’t doing anything to her is it?” Aiden asked, feeling anxious that Abaddon might be hurting his sister.

“No, it seems to be protecting her. Overly protecting her. It won’t let your mother and grandmother reach into her... what do you know about it?” Wyatt watched as Aiden looked over at Jasper.

“I don’t know if we should focus on this issue right now...” Jasper said quietly. He knew this would be a sensitive topic. “As a general idea I had a djinn inside of me and Lucy bound the djinn to her and another. She made herself the master and the other the servant.” He looked at her with a faint smile. “She protected me... when I’m supposed to be protecting her. She couldn’t stand for me to be bound by the master-servant relationship.”

“Djinn’s are very loyal to their masters... but who would agree to become her servant like that?” Jin asked, looking a bit confused.

“That is a topic for another day...” Aiden said firmly. “We don’t need to add more to this situation.”

“Well we can have the servant lower this energy so we can try to reach her.” Lilly watched as Aiden shifted his weight looking at Jasper.

“If we have to... but her servant is recovering now too.” Jasper’s voice was quiet.

“I heard it can take a while for a servant to adjust to the new relationship,” Jin added thoughtfully.

“We will wait to see if we need him first...” Aiden frowned. “I don’t know what to do about Derek though... I want to believe in him. I want to trust him. I know I have been sounding really against him. I don’t want to give the wrong impression here. I really liked Derek but... I don’t know what to think. Right now I can’t just trust him... not when it comes to Lucy. I need to protect her even more now.”

“Jasper won’t like this but we will be handling Derek when he gets here.” Titus’s voice was terse and agitated. They would get to the bottom of it no matter what.

“I’m telling you he would never-” Jasper growled but was immediately interrupted.

“That isn’t good enough for us Jasper.” Wyatt growled lowly. “I need to have a chat with him before he comes anywhere near my daughter. She needs help... but I won’t commit her future to a life of misery. We just need to hear what he has to say about all of this... So we can make a wise decision moving forward.”

“I wise decision?” Jasper asked curiously.

“Lucy is in bad condition. The type of pain she is in... if the guardians weren’t helping her...” Freya shook her head not able to continue.

“We won’t let her die. In case Derek does have someone else... we need to think about what is the next step we should take.” Wyatt’s worried eyes landed on Lucy’s body. She was pale and was still sweating even through Alexis’ ice magic. How long could her body withstand this even with the guardians?

“Dad... are you saying...” Aiden squeezed his hands together tightly and pursed his lips together.

“Would you take her as your mate to save her life?” Titus pinned his gaze on Jasper who looked up at him wide in shock. “As of now... you, Brian and Micah are our options. But taking Lucy as a mate would mean giving up on your fated mate.”

“Which brings me back to how Micah would be the best candidate for marking Lucy.” Alexis said as she swirled more ice crystals over Lucy and Tristan.

“I don’t have a fated mate out there.” Micah said with a shrug. “What happened with Jason is a fluke of nature because of some cupid playing werewolf king.” He winked over at Wyatt. “Look I love Lucy... but it’s not the love of her fated mate. But like I said... I won’t let her die. If the situation seems dire... I’ll do what is necessary. Hey, maybe that is why I am so strong. Maybe it is to look after two troublesome fairy princesses.”

“This is all a misunderstanding...” Jasper said though there was uncertainty in his voice. If it was a life or death situation he wouldn’t hesitate to take Lucy as his mate. But that would cause a huge rift among the vampires. This would divide the two royal lines. It would almost be like declaring inner war among the vampires. Everything was a mess right now.

“Don’t worry Jasper... you only need to worry if he is playing with my niece.” Jason snarled as he shifted to the bed. “Alright old man... I’ll take the next shift.”

Tristan eased Lucy into Jason’s body and smirked slightly at Jason’s shocked face. “What little cub? Too much for you?” He wiped the dampness from his forehead and went and laid on the floor. “I know one thing... if we can’t fix this soon we are going to need to recruit more guardians.” He chuckled dryly and rested his eyes.

“Micah is the strongest... he should be able to last longer, right?” Alexis asked, looking up at her guardian. Micah was unlike all the other guardians in that he was incredibly strong. He had a deep well of power inside of him. Her Uncle Cody figured this was because he was the guardian to a demigod so he was blessed with more power. In either case, his strength was almost at a scary level. And his skills were constantly growing.

Micah nodded his head. “After Jason is at his limit I’ll see what I can do for her. Maybe... I’m Alexis’s guardian so I can help with her energy flow... but maybe I can do something with Lucy’s.”

“I can’t see her energy at all. It is blocked. Justice probably can but he is too inexperienced right now.” Jason gritted as he endured the crippling pain.

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Derek wiped the dark blood off of his forehead along with perspiration. They had been trying to find the witch’s location but have been kept busy fighting off various small bands of the voidless. He looked up as Chaz tossed the last of the bodies into a pile, lighting them on fire.

It had been a while since he saw Lucy last, since he saw her smile, since he smelled her scent... it was driving him crazy. He longed for her constantly. It was unbearable being apart from her. And today he felt restless. He felt like he needed to go to Lucy but he didn’t know why. Today was the ceremony and she would be heading to the dragon kingdom. She was fine, right? He just missed her so much his body was trying to force him to return to her. And he was going to soon. He needed to see her again. There was some unfinished business between them.

“Hey Ryan... you look like you are far away.” Zach patted him on the back and smiled. “Go to her man. We can handle things here.”

Derek chuckled. “I’m going to have to see her soon. I’m drowning here...” He rubbed the back of his neck as suddenly a man appeared in front of them. The man’s cool blue eyes scanned over everyone before landing on Derek.

“Who here is Lucy’s mate?”

Derek felt his heart stop beating and he felt frantic. “Is she alright? What has happened?!”

The blue eyes narrowed on him and a low growl escaped from his throat. “No she isn’t alright... and depending on your answers you might not be alright either...”

Derek looked at the man in confusion. “What are you talking about? My answers?” He shook his head. “Where is Lucy? What’s wrong with her? Your Leviathan, aren’t you?”

Lee growled and walked up to Derek. He took long commanding strides as his blue icy eyes stayed fixated on him. “You are coming with me...” He looked around at the other vampires. “You may not be returning for a while... maybe not at all...”

“Easy Zach...” Derek said seeing his friend tensing up. “You and Chaz are in charge. You know what to do...” He nodded his head to him and Chaz as he approached. His eyes met with the deity. “Take me to her please.”

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Lucy watched as a man stood hidden observing her great grandmother. She watched the scenes in front of her unfold. She could feel her great grandmother, Alice’s fear. She was terrified. She could feel Abaddon’s pain and desire. It was like a reel was being played before her and then she was surrounded in darkness again. She felt her tears streaming down her face as a white glow emerged in front of her.

“It’s better in here... you aren’t feeling the pain while locked inside of yourself.” A sweet voice sounded.

“Are you the one keeping me locked in here?” Lucy asked.

“Yes and no...” A woman with shining hair appeared. A soft white glow emanated from her body.

“The moon goddess?” Lucy asked though it was quite obvious. She watched her nod her head slightly.

“Did you show me those visions?”

“I did... there are some things you should know.” The moon goddess Selene frowned slightly before she continued. “I did a lot of things I’m not proud of... and what I did to Abaddon was one of them.” Selene said quietly. “I knew the path that was needed for your family. And I also knew how to bend things for them to happen. I gave Abaddon the mate bond with your great grandmother because I knew this would lead her to your great grandfather Ethan, who was the mate she needed to have to create your family legacy. What Abaddon went through is because I gave him a bond that wasn’t meant to be. I knew that a demon would frighten the fairy’s and that would lead to Alice being sent away... Alice is such a sweet, kind and tender fairy. But she has never been a fighter and since the time she was little she feared demons.”

Lucy bit her bottom lip as it quivered slightly. “He went mad... he thought something was wrong with him. His wolf drove him crazy. So everything that happened to my family because of Abaddon can also be traced to you.”

“In part, yes. Most would do anything to get the person they loved back. I did what I had to... though some events were unfortunate.” Selene looked into Lucy’s eyes and smiled. “Balance needed to be restored. And a war needed to happen. Abaddon was an unfortunate casualty for the greater good. And like I mentioned most would do anything to get the person they loved back and I am no exception. To bring Endymion back... I set the path for war.” She watched Lucy’s eyes flicker at her angrily.

“Your family may need to see this because Abaddon’s existence will be tough on them. So give them this vision... all of this including our conversation now.” She held out two crystals and blew them into Lucy. “You can give one to sweet Rhea and your grandmother Lilly. Lilly can always explain things to Alice.”

Lucy was quiet for a moment. What was done was done. And arguing about it with the goddess didn’t change anything. It was obvious Selene knew she had done something cruel. So what was the point? Instead, she looked around the void she was in. “So where am I now?”

“Inside of yourself where you can’t feel the pain... though your body is still writhing from it.”

“I want to be aware...” Lucy’s voice was calm and she met with Selene’s eyes. “I don’t want to hide even from the pain.”

“You are surrounded by guardians now. Each one is taking turns helping you. But I will be honest... it is a lot of pain Lucy. This is me trying to help you get through this as easy as possible.”

A faint smile spread over Lucy’s lips. “Thank you. I appreciate it. But pain also makes us stronger... even the emotional pain.” She thought about Derek. She was confused but even more reason she needed to be awake during all of this. “I need to be aware of everything that is going on. I don’t need anyone making decisions on my behalf.”

“I owe your family a lot. They gave me my Endymion back... I am more hands-off these days but when it comes to your family I just can’t help giving a couple of gentle nudges.”

“Like the mate bond with Derek?”

Selene smiled. “That soul mate doesn’t do much good when you aren’t marked... a connection like that is a special gift. But one I couldn’t give alone. I can make a soul mate connection with the wolves on my own. But with other species, I needed some help. Endymion helped form a soul mate connection with the vampire boy.” She went to say something else and breathed in deeply. “When it came to getting Endymion back I didn’t care and did whatever was necessary. He was all that mattered. But I live with it now. What I did...” She looked up at Lucy with a faint said smile. “I’m sure you can understand on some level because of the mate bond... Anyways...” Selene met with Lucy’s eyes confidently. “If you are sure you want out I will have Abaddon release his seal on you. His energy sealed you away from the pain before I came... and in his condition, he really needs to rest. Don’t worry. I’ll put him to sleep for you. Well... brace yourself. This is going to hurt... bad.”

Lucy didn’t even get a second to say anything. The goddess disappeared and she felt an intense burn wash over her body. The pain swept over her in painful blows. And as if coming up for air from under the water she gasped trying to fill her constricted lungs. Her eyes popped open and she saw many familiar faces all staring at her.

“Lucy!” Freya grabbed her hand. “You’re back. What happened? Where is the green energy?”

“Selene put him to sleep since he needs to be resting.” Lucy set her jaw as she shifted into the chest behind her. She glanced back to see Jason wincing in pain. “Feels like a massage, huh?”

Jason chuckled. “A walk on the beach.”

“Selene? The moon goddess? What does she want now?” Rhea asked. She felt a bit anxious especially with the premonition about her daughter Alexis.

“Well she was going to help keep me from experiencing this pain, but I told her I didn’t want to miss out on the fun.” Lucy groaned as another wave hit her. “And there is something else too. But I’m too tired for that now.”

“Shhh just rest Lucy.” Freya cooed to her daughter.

Alexis trickled more of his ice magic over Lucy. “Let me know if it is too much.”

“I’m burning up. Keep it coming. Remember that time you froze all my clothes when me and Micah pranked you? I could go for that now.”

“Lee is back and is waiting for you guys out in the hall.” Rhea said calmly looking at her brother.

“Baby girl just hang tough. I’ll be right back.” Wyatt leaned down and kissed Lucy’s forehead before proceeding out of the room with Titus and Grandpa Sage. As the Great Sage walked out of the room and purposely left the door open just a c***k. This would prevent the room from being soundproof.

“Alright, Jason... let’s see what this pain is all about.” Micah walked up to the bed sitting beside Lucy.

In the brief shift between guardians, the pain attacked Lucy mercilessly. Her body was being ripped apart as her different energies fought against each other. She screamed in pain as the lava beat against her. She felt Micah pull her body tightly into his. She felt him spin her body around and tilt her chin up to him.

“Forgive me Lucy.” Micah said quickly before smashing his lips into hers.

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Wyatt and the other two men walked a short ways down the hall where Lee was standing with Derek. An ear-piercing scream ripped down the hall making them jerk their heads towards the painful cries. Derek began to sprint towards the desperate cries of his mate only to land into a concrete chest.

“Nice try.” Titus chuckled and gripped onto him roughly as Derek shoved back on him angrily.

“What are you doing?! Let me go. She needs me. That’s Lucy.” Derek grabbed his chest as he felt a strong burn wave over him. What was this pain from? “She’s hurting... let me go to her.” He growled angrily, setting his fiery gaze on the dragon king.

“You are either very brave or foolish to be challenging me like this.” Titus chuckled.

“Is he not burning you child?” Grandpa Sage looked at Titus’ hands on Derek. Titus has a very strong aura that not many can get near. The Locke family was excluded from this.

“No, he isn’t burning me.” Derek shook his head angrily and met his gaze over to Wyatt. “What are you doing? Why are you keeping me from her?”

Wyatt squeezed his hands into fists and his grey eyes attacked back at Derek. “Because we need to talk...” He looked over at Titus who forcefully spun Derek around and with some force started leading him down the hall until they entered a room at the far end. With a strong push, Titus sent him inside. Derek spun around to see the four men keeping a very intense gaze on him.

“Are you messing around on our Lucy?” Titus growled angrily.

“Don’t bother lying to us. That will only make your death more painful.” Lee said with an icy stare.

“What are you talking about?” Derek looked between the two men and then to Wyatt. “You know how I feel about her, right? She’s my soulmate.”

“Was there someone else before Lucy? Did you just not mention it to her so you didn’t hurt her? Or were you planning to have two women?” Wyatt growled lowly.

“There is no one but Lucy. I’ve loved her since before she was my mate. It has only ever been her. What is this about?” Derek was getting frustrated. Lucy’s pain filled cries had him panicking. What was wrong with her? He needed to be by her side comforting her now. Instead, he was being asked ridiculous questions.

“He is telling the truth...” The Great Sage said with a smile.

“I’ll go get Jasper. Let’s see if we can get to the bottom of this.” Titus quickly left. Hopefully, it was all just a misunderstanding...

Rough. Hard. Hot. Gross. This was not at all how kissing Derek felt like. Lucy’s head was held firmly so she couldn’t move as Micah’s lips stayed glued to hers. She could feel the deadly tangle of energy in her slowly part ways and he removed himself from her lips. She looked up at his contorted face he looked to be in immeasurable pain. Wet beads formed on his forehead as he tried to control his breathing.

“Micah are you alright?” Alexis asked worriedly.

He nodded his head and closed his eyes.

“Jasper... can you come with me?” Titus peaked his head in and motioned for the vampire to follow him quickly. Jasper’s fist and jaw were clenched as he turned his head away forcefully to follow Titus out of the room.

Lucy watched curiously for a moment before the pain inside of her distracted her again. It wasn’t strong but it still hurt.

“Eww, I have Micah cooties now.” Lucy teased meekly as she turned her head into his chest burying into him from the pain. She felt that he was doing something with her energy there and knew there wasn’t anything more meant from it.

“Sorry Lucy.” Micah opened his eyes and smiled weakly. “It was the fastest way for me to connect to your energy. I was able to separate it for now.” He looked up at Lilly with a frown. “It’s weird... my connection with Lucy should feel different but it doesn’t. I can connect to her easily.”

“Justice, how is your connection with Alexis?” Lilly turned and looked at her grandson.

“I didn’t know there was supposed to be a difference... but...” He looked between Alexis and Lucy. “There isn’t one for me either. As far as feeling them goes. But protectiveness is different. I am more protective of Lucy. I am of Alexis too but Lucy edges it out.”

“Yes, same.” Micah nodded his head in agreement. He looked down at Lucy whose head was still resting on his chest. He reached down and smoothed some of her hair back. “But I do feel like she is my responsibility as well.”

“It was one kiss, Micah. You don’t have to take responsibility for her over that.” Aiden teased trying to bring some humor to the moment.

“Hey, that wasn’t a kiss!” Micah looked down at Lucy. “And you better not be judging that as if it is one because I can do better.”

Lucy chuckled quietly. “No judgment.” The faintest of scents hit her nostrils. Her eyes snapped wider and she forced herself upwards ignoring the pain. She looked around the room with her eyes furrowed. She could feel a tug inside of her chest. “Derek is here.” Her eyes darted over the room seeing no one looked shocked. She started putting the pieces together. Her father was gone, along with Titus, Levi and Grandpa Sage. And Titus had just come and taken Jasper.

“Your father is speaking with him now.” Freya said quietly.

“If he is messing around on my granddaughter maybe I should be down there teaching him a lesson.” Tyler growled as Lilly placed her hand on his arm.

Lucy sat there quietly. They all knew. Aiden must have explained to them the situation. So her family was down there interrogating him. She appreciated it but this was her relationship. It was between her and Derek. Besides... she wanted to see him. No, she needed to see him. She felt her insides being squeezed. And the deep need for her mate was resurfacing the energy Micah had worked so hard to subside.

“I can handle Derek myself,” Lucy growled not liking the idea of anyone touching what was hers.

It wasn’t intentional. There wasn’t anything she could do about it. Her instincts were taking over and she was in heat. This wasn’t something she could fight off, not when she wanted her mate. She knew what she heard from Stella but it couldn’t be true. Derek would never... A strong wave of realization hit her. She wasn’t marked by Derek but she could feel him. She could feel his feelings. There was never insincerity in them. Worst case Stella was his past and he was trying to spare her feelings. She didn’t care as long as it was his past. She just wanted his present and future.

“Easy Lucy. You are colliding your energy together again.” Micah grunted painfully.

“Lucy...” Freya cooed to her daughter softly. “You are in a very delicate state. I know you are a fighter but this time please... lay back down. Control your breathing.”

“I can’t control it. I can feel it lashing around inside of me but it is wild. I...” Lucy shook her head. “Why is it out of control like this? All because of the heat?”

“Because you are a lycan and a fairy princess the demand for a mate and offspring is overpowering you.” Freya could see the pain in her daughter’s eyes. She was barely hanging on from the pain. It was taking guardians down fast and they were adapted to handling pain. She couldn’t imagine the suffering Lucy was going through.

“I can’t keep it separated.” Micah gasped out.

The two energies were about to clash again wildly when a green energy filled the room. The light swirled around Lucy and lifted her up. Then the green began to form together into a figure. And soon a man with the scent of licorice was holding Lucy in his chest.

“Damn goddess tried to put me to sleep. She is the real menace in this world.” Abaddon said, clicking his tongue angrily. His eyes fell to Lucy in his arms and he turned gentle. “How am I supposed to rest when you are already causing me so much trouble from day one?”

Rhea and Lilly gasped as they stared at the man holding Lucy. His undeniable scent hit their nose and there was no doubt who he was.

“How can this be?” Tyler whispered out. His eyes turned black as he watched his old foe holding his granddaughter.

“Ooops... secret is out.” Abaddon chuckled. “Lucy focus.” He met with her green eyes. “Feel my energy inside of you. It is separating the two energies. You are going to be just fine.” He looked up and over the room. “Where is her damn mate at? We don’t have time for games.” His voice snarled angrily as he clutched Lucy protectively.

Aiden quickly jumped in front of Abaddon and Lucy. He held his hand up noticing the tension rising from his family and his grandfather’s murderous glare. “It’s a long story. He’s Lucy’s protector now. He is the servant bound to her. Look... he is helping Lucy now... that is what is important.”

“He can’t be trusted. He is evil” Rhea snapped angrily.

“Don’t talk about him that way!” Lucy growled back at her aunt, shocking everyone in the room. Abaddon was hers though. He was her servant. And she had seen what happened in the past. There was a bond forming between the two of them. One of mutual respect and care. And this bond was making the djinn’s powers in Abaddon stronger. Their connection together was already stronger than Lucy had thought possible. Maybe the connection between master and servant was like a mate bond? It helped you connect and understand?

Abaddon looked up at Lilly and Rhea. “Hate me, I deserve it. Don’t trust me and think of me how you want. Honestly... I deserve it all. But don’t upset Lucy any further. She needs our support right now.” Lilly and Rhea were both shocked and were not sure what to think of this person in front of them.

“You should be resting. You don’t have the energy for this.” Lucy’s voice was quiet.

“As if I can rest when your energies are on the verge of tearing you apart. You come first Lucy. Above everything...above myself.” Abaddon was honestly touched by how she snapped at her family on his behalf. Him! The enemy. The monster that plagued her family... and she defended him. He listened as she let out a small yelp from the pain. He couldn’t help her with the pain, only separating her energy. He stepped from Aiden’s protective barrier and carried Lucy back over to Micah.

“I can’t help her with the pain...” Abaddon looked at Micah who nodded his head and took her back into his arms. “I will keep your energy separate. Relax until we get your mate in here.”

“Thank you.” Freya said to Abaddon. She didn’t know this demon but knew he helped her daughter and that was all that mattered to her. He looked over at her and nodded slightly with a faint smile.

Lilly and Rhea stood there frozen. They didn’t know how to react. Abaddon was here though he seemed different. And his energy was different. And he was here helping Lucy. They both didn’t know what to think about all of it. For now... Lucy was all that mattered. They would figure out the rest later but they were staying on high alert.

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Derek met with Jasper’s eyes the moment he walked into the room. “Jasper! How is Lucy? What the hell is going on?!”

“She’s...” Jasper’s bottom lip quivered and he shook his head slightly. “She is struggling. She is in so much pain. They’ve been cycling through the guardians and can barely manage the pain.”

Derek’s eyes grew dark. “I’m going to her.”

“Wait.” Wyatt said firmly. “Lucy is in heat. This means the only thing that can stop this is for her to be marked and mated...”

“She is my mate. It was going to happen soon. I don’t understand what the problem is.” Derek was agitated beyond belief.

“We are figuring out who should be the one to mark and mate with her.” Grandpa Sage said with a flicker in his eyes.

“Anyone else that touches her will be ripped apart. Lucy is MINE!” Derek’s eyes grew dark at the mention of someone else touching what was his. Over his dead body.

“What about Stella?” Jasper blurted out.

“Stella? You mean Sabrina’s cousin? What about her?!” Derek shook his head angrily.

“She told us, Derek. She said you two were a couple. She had pictures of the two of you... and videos.” Jasper trailed off quietly as he watched his prince’s eyes turn almost black.

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Derek’s dark eyes met with Jasper. “And?”

“And?!” Jasper coughed out angrily.

“Yes, and...” Derek’s eyes raged war against the brown eyes of his cousin.

Jasper set his jaw and he glared angrily at Derek. “You better elaborate. Because your ‘and’ sounds like...”

“AND are you an i***t?” Derek said coldly. “Do you believe her? Do you believe Stella or me?”

Jasper shook his head. “She had pictures and videos...” He looked up at Derek and felt guilt hit him like a knife stabbing him in the gut. The pained look in his eyes of being doubted hurt him more than he imagined. “I’m sorry... I...”

“Jasper kept telling us to believe in you.” Wyatt said simply. He was batting for the young vampire now. “But we needed to hear from you about this situation.”

Derek shook his head and shrugged. “I don’t know about any video. Nothing that I could have ever done to make it appear I was unfaithful. I took a few pictures with her but we all did. Stella was taking selfies with everyone part of the elite force. It didn’t mean anything. It was just a picture.”

“She hugged you in the video and you told her to wait for you and that you love her.” Jasper watched as Derek’s eyes bulged open.

“You saw me say this? I would never... ever say such a thing to her or anyone. I never did. I’ve only ever told one person that I love them like that and that is my Lucy.” Derek’s face turned crestfallen as he looked up at Jasper. “Does Lucy believe this too?”

“I don’t know. I didn’t get to talk to her... a lot of things have happened...” Jasper trailed off quietly.

“Like she has a master-servant relationship with a djinn now.” Wyatt clicked his tongue in agitation.

Derek eyed Jasper suspiciously. “The djinn inside of you is gone... who took on this new role?”

Jasper’s eyes flickered nervously to those around him. “Well... she made an agreement with your half-demon soul servant.”

“YOU LET HER DO WHAT?!” Derek roared.

“Now wait a minute... the word let and Lucy don’t belong in the same sentence. Lucy does what Lucy wants to do.”

Wyatt chuckled and nodded his head. “Jasper is right... is this half-demon dangerous?” Wyatt asked and watched Derek shake his head no.

“Not anymore and if he is bound to Lucy he could never harm her. But...” He rubbed the back of his neck. “Look, we took this servant before my family knew your family. Before we knew your history. The thing is you have a history with this demon. It is just his soul that is the servant since your family already killed him. But you would know him by the name Abaddon.”

“Lucy...” Wyatt breathed out sharply through his teeth. “We will discuss this later. Look at me, Derek.” His voice was commanding as he set his gaze on Derek. “You give me your word that you will treasure my daughter.”

“Above everything else. She is more important to me than anything.” Derek answered resoundingly.

“You will need to complete the mating process and seal the bond with her. This should stop her pain.” Wyatt looked over at Titus and Lee who took a more relaxed posture. They weren’t planning on killing Derek anymore... for now.

Another deafening scream echoed through the cracked door and that was the last straw. Derek blurred past them. He wouldn’t be delayed any longer he needed to get to his mate.

“Titus, you left the door open?” Lee asked raising his brow.

“Gramps left it open first so I just followed his lead.”

“Ho ho ho. Nothing like hearing your mate in pain to see the truth in one’s eyes.” Grandpa Sage said with a glint in his eyes. There was no denying how Derek felt about Lucy. Instantly you could see how much he treasured her.

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Lucy looked up at Abaddon as she could feel his weakening energy. He shouldn’t be exerting himself at all. What would happen when his energy ran out? Was he draining his existence by helping her?

“Please stop. You’re going to destroy yourself.” Lucy whimpered out as Abaddon’s dark eyes rested on her. A faint smile reached his lips.

“Better for me than you. These clashing energies will destroy you.”

“Don’t say something like that. I won’t forgive you if you disappear. So I am telling you not to.” Lucy stared at him with sorrow filled eyes. His story was too sad. And it was clear he planned to protect her even at the cost of himself.

“I’m not that weak princess.” Abaddon gave her a weak smile and winked at her.

But she could feel the energy inside of her being strained. She couldn’t allow him to do what he was doing. “You aren’t going to get out of eternity that easily.” She took in a deep breath while keeping her gaze on him. “Abaddon, I order you to stop.”

At that moment, he couldn’t refuse his master. He had to stop as the waves of her energy crashed against each other again. Her blood curdling scream echoed in the room as the intense pain savagely ripped at her body. Abaddon fought against his master’s order, something he could only do if it meant protecting her. He reached out and grabbed onto her hand as Micah squeezed her body tighter into his.

Lucy panted as she felt his energy connect inside of her once again. She looked at him with pleading eyes.

“It’s okay Lucy... he’s on his way.” Abaddon said in a whisper.

The next moment the door flung open. Derek stood there heaving deep breaths as his eyes landed on Lucy. He rushed to her side meeting with her green pools. “I’m here Lucy. I’m here.” He looked at Micah and everyone else in the room. The other men who were with Derek also arrived in the room. “I’ll take care of Lucy from here.” His authoritative voice echoed out.

“I’ll keep her energy separated so you can talk...” Abaddon looked at Lucy. “Don’t worry I still have more in me. I can’t do anything for the pain but I can keep her from being torn apart. Once I feel the marking I will rest.”

“Rest here for now. You shouldn’t use up more of your energy... Stay with Jasper.” Lucy wheezed out with a shallow breath. She watched him nod his head and back out of the room.

Wyatt cleared his throat and soon the rest of the room followed. Micah was the last to leave. He looked at Lucy and frowned. “This is going to hurt... brace yourself.”

“You guardians are just wimps. That’s all. I don’t feel a thing.” Lucy teased dryly, giving Micah a tiny smile. She felt as if she was being kicked in the stomach but kept her poker face up as Micah left the room. Once the door shut she curled herself up in a ball and struggled to control her breathing.

“My poor little mate...” Derek reached out and pulled Lucy into his chest. “I heard about everything and I can explain.”

“Is this your way of stalling? Still haven’t figured out how this whole mating thing works?” Lucy let out a pained laugh as she looked into his amber eyes.

“I want you to know there isn’t anyone but you. What Stella-”

Lucy lifted her hand up to his lips. “It was confusing at first... and I don’t know the details of what happened but I do know how you feel about me now.”

“Nothing happened with me and Stella ever. There was never an us. I have only ever loved you. You are my first love and will be my only love. I don’t know about this video but I never said I loved her. And the pictures were just that... pictures. She took selfies with all of the soldiers. It didn’t mean anything.” Derek ran his hand through her hair. “My Lucy... I missed you so much.”

“What do I need to do here, Lucy? You are in pain. I don’t want to hurt you more.”

Lucy gave him a side smile. “So you really do need some help figuring out where babies come from?”

Derek chuckled. “Your body is in so much pain... I don’t...”

“You also need a lesson in werewolf and lycan education.” Lucy chuckled. “When a wolf is in heat, marking and mating will make the pain go away.”

“Sooo you are saying that I can help you by helping myself to you?” Derek’s eyes darkened as he looked down at his mate.

“Well, do you want me to run you through a play by play of a woman’s anatomy too? And how the two of us fit together?” Lucy smiled as she listened to his dark chuckle.

She watched him as he grabbed the bottom of his shirt, pulling it up over his head and tossing it to the side. He knelt over her and lowered his head down to her face. “Gosh, I missed you Lucy. So damn much.” He pressed his lips into hers sucking onto her bottom lip and pulling it with his teeth. He slowly began peppering her face with kisses as his hand moved over her side. He grabbed the bottom of her shirt and slowly slid it up over her head.

She looked much more relaxed already and he took a moment to look down at her before he crashed his lips into hers urgently... desperately. He bit and pulled at her lips as he growled, "MINE." His hand slid over the side of her body as he enjoyed touching her soft skin under his fingertips. He dipped his tongue into her mouth and slowly massaged against her. He pressed into her, deepening the kiss while his hand cupped her mound gently. He ran his hand over her bra and felt her hips arch up into him.

"Mmmm we will get to that part." His low voice sent chills through her body. The pain was gone. Pain? She was in pain? She couldn't feel anything but the intense need and desire to be one with her mate. It was consuming her. She wasn't even sure she could focus on anything else but the need growing inside of her. The heat was demanding their connection. Her body was insistent on being mated. She was feeling sensations she never knew existed and she was wanting more of him.

She arched her neck to the side desperately begging for him to mark her. Her body was reacting on instincts and desire. When his hot breath beat upon her neck she shuddered in anticipation. Then she felt his hot tongue slide up her neck making her moan from the sensation. His hand left her chest and she pushed her front into him with a small whimper. She wanted more.

He chuckled as he slid his hand to her back finding the small clasps he was looking for. With a quick motion, he released it. He leaned up and pulled the bra off of her body and looked down at her mounds of flesh below him. His eyes were like a predator as he lowered his head down to her, taking one of her buds into his hot mouth. Her soft moan encouraged him as he took his hand to capture the other one. Her hips rolled into him again and he let out a strangled sound of his own. He flicked his tongue over her bud and then began trailing hot kisses to her neck. He growled into her skin. "Mine!"

She felt a stabbing sensation plunge into her neck followed by sweet warming pleasure. At the same time the green energy inside of her disappeared as Derek's energy waved into her. His venom entangled with her blood, solidifying part of their connection.

"Derek." She moaned out in a staggering breath.

The sound of his name on her lips was pleasing to him. He felt her body arch into him encouraging him to continue with the mating process. He slowly pulled his fangs out from her neck and listened to the sweet moan that escaped from her lips. He licked over his mark slowly enjoying the taste of his mate. He had tasted his mate's blood and it mixed and connected within him. He teased her neck with his tongue slowly before pulling back to admire the mark. His mark. He had marked his mate, his companion and love for eternity.

“My Lucy...my sweet...” He pecked her lips tenderly between his words. “Adorable...little mate.” His lips pressed into her as they moved together. He reached his hand down her side and pulled her bottoms off. Then he leaned away from her and did the same for himself. He gazed down at her, admiring his mate. “You are gorgeous... and you’re all mine.” He leaned back down once again capturing her lips as he positioned himself on top of her.

He tilted his hips forward slowly finding her wet center. He felt her roll her hips up to him as her fingers laced through his hair.

“Derek...” She whispered watching his eyes lock onto hers. The heat was driving her mind insane and the crippling desire for her mate was only getting worse. She needed him. And she needed him now. “Please.”

“Baby... you don’t have to beg me for this... ever.” He looked into her eyes and smiled. “I love you Lucy.”

“I love you Derek.”

He pushed inside of her slowly and felt her fingers fist into his hair. He was trying to control himself and take things slow. He wanted to devour her. His urges were screaming at him to take his mate. He wanted them both to enjoy this and despite the circumstances he wanted it to be special. They had both waited for one another and this was a moment they should both cherish.

He felt her arch up into him and he proceeded to move against her. He kept the pace slow at first testing their bodies together and her reactions. He felt her body relaxing more and she tugged into his hair pulling him towards her. He felt her hot ragged breath beating against his neck as their rhythm picked up. He growled in pleasure as they continued to meet thrust for thrust.

Her body was reacting on its own in a foreign desire and trying to satisfy an urgency she didn’t understand. She felt a pleasurable pressure building up inside of her and she felt her body beginning to lose control. She unknowingly extended her canines and before she realized it she sank them deep into his marking spot, biting down hard and deep. Derek groaned in pleasure as they both reached their peaks together.

But this wasn’t over for them. Lucy was in heat and her insatiable hunger for her mate only continued to rage. She reached for her mate over and over throughout the rest of the day and into the night, continuing into the next day again. How many times did they consummate their new relationship? They had lost count. The heat kept the desire flowing and the

continuation was nonstop until finally, it was pure exhaustion that took over their bodies. They both collapsed onto the bed, divine exhaustion. Derek pulled her close and felt her snuggle into his chest. She was already asleep that fast.

He curled his body into her and kissed the side of her head sweetly. He wrapped his arms around her and protectively captured her body in his embrace. Their connection together was forming and changing. The mark she placed on his neck was mixing another energy into him. And the connection between them was being unlocked. He could feel how happy and content she was through their bond. He felt the same way. Everything was perfect between them right now.

“I love you... my little mate.” Derek whispered and buried his nose in her hair falling asleep breathing in his mate’s scent.

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Lucy stirred slightly and smiled as she felt the warm strong arms around her. She listened as Derek made a small groan in protest of her movement. The flood gates were opened between them and everything flowed through them. Their emotions but also their thoughts. There would be no keeping secrets from him. They could both see into each other’s minds.

He rolled the top half of his body onto hers and leaned his head down pressing his lips into hers. “This is everything I ever wanted, Lucy. This feeling inside... this connection with you. I’m so happy I feel like I’m going to explode.”

“I wasn’t sure about the soul mate thing at first. It seemed a bit invading and scary. But this feeling inside... its comforting and reassuring. And I like knowing what you are thinking.” A faint smile rested on her lips as he buried his nose into her neck.

“It’s strange everything seems so normal for you. My mark doesn’t seem to be changing you... maybe it is because of your pure blood?” He nipped at her neck playfully and growled into her neck. “Baby I know exactly what you are thinking right now remember?” He leaned up and gave her a crooked grin. “And while I wouldn’t mind devouring you again we both are in need of real food.”

“Well, we need to get a shower first anyways... sooo.” Lucy did not have to continue talking. She watched his smile spread since he already knew where her thoughts were.

“I’m good at multitasking.” His low baritone voice sent a chill down her back. She felt him scoop his arms around her naked body and lift her into his chest, jumping off of the bed. He carried her into the shower where he showed Lucy his multitasking capabilities.

Lucy put on some fresh clothes from her bag and Derek mind linked to Jasper to bring him some clothes. Lucy opened the door and welcomed Jasper inside, following him was Abaddon. She remember she told him to stay with Jasper.

“He is in the bathroom if you want to bring him his clothes.”

“You look much better Lucy.” Jasper said and reached into the bathroom handing his cousin his clothes.

Lucy looked at Jasper’s face... it looked strained and worried. She looked up at Abaddon whose expression was blank.

“Thank you for everything you did for me.”

“Thank you for sticking up for me.”

Lucy watched as a smile reached his eyes and she returned it. “Well, the djinn said I should treat you like family but I don’t know if he realizes what that really means. I’m rough on my family. Speaking of which... how have they been with you?” She watched as his face returned to blank and she turned to back to Jasper. Derek walked out buttoning up his shirt and his eyes also met with Jaspers. He could feel Lucy’s apprehensions and thoughts. And it was nice to immediately understand what was going on with their connection together. He even knew the whole Abaddon backstory. He should have marked her immediately it would have really saved so much trouble. He watched Lucy smile up at him in agreement with that thought.

“What seems to be the issue? I can see something is a problem.” Derek plucked Lucy into his side and looked between the two men.

“Things are a bit strained with Abaddon here. I tried to make him go back but he wouldn’t leave because Lucy had told him to stay with me.” Jasper looked up to see Lucy’s green eyes storming.

Derek rubbed her shoulders. “We will get it all straightened out. Easy there killer.” He chuckled and nuzzled his nose into her hair.

“Abaddon doesn’t need to be traveling and using up his energy. Not after he almost exhausted himself helping me. And that’s another thing...” She turned her sharp gaze on Abaddon. “No more of that. No more risking extinguishing your soul on my behalf. You went against me there.”

“To save you I can do just that. And I will do it again if I have to.” Abaddon answered simply. “As far as your family goes... that is okay. They don’t have to accept me. They are allowed to hate me, Lucy. I was horrible to them in the past.”

“Well, that isn’t you now. You aren’t that person anymore. You are our person.” Lucy said and motioned between her and Derek. “And I am angry that they can’t look past their own grudge. You risked your life trying to protect mine.”

“I think they are just confused and hurting. They have scars of their own from me. Your grandmother almost lost your grandfather because of me. And that half-fairy wolf man almost died after one of our first battles. And with Rhea she lost her brother in that battle... only he ended up being resurrected. Which I only know from listening to the vampires talk about it. My point is...” Abaddon shrugged and held his hands out. “I did horrible things. I was horrible. You can’t expect them to suddenly like me after one good deed. I am not someone worthy of their forgiveness.”

“You saved my mate back there. How is that not a person worthy of forgiveness? Besides... this family is looking for Alexis’s mate, right? The Kraken?” Derek shrugged. “They shouldn’t be hypocrites about who they deem worthy of forgiveness and who isn’t.”

Lucy cupped her hand over her mouth as she saw Derek’s thoughts in her head. She never knew about Aken’s past only that he was Alexis’s mate. She felt as Derek pulled her around into his chest and he embraced her gently.

“Sorry baby.”

She shook her head. “It is better this way because I can see the whole picture. Finding out through your thoughts shows everything... even the reasonings. I wonder if Alexis knows this about him... In either case that is her business. And even more reason that my family should be accepting. I know Uncle Levi knows all about him and from that the rest of the family would know too.” Just then a loud gurgling noise erupted from Lucy’s stomach making her face heat up, ears turning red.

Derek chuckled and kissed her forehead. “Like I said earlier we need to get some real food.”

“I don’t think I want a werewolf in heat. I mean we haven’t seen you guys in two days. Sounds fun... eh I can handle it just need to stock a mini fridge.” Jasper chuckled and opened the door up to their room.

“It was more than fun Jasper.” Derek grinned and tugged Lucy into his side playfully. “Do we have any more heats to look forward to?” He laughed as he felt her shoulder bump into him playfully.

“Should you be up walking around? Shouldn’t you be resting?” Lucy asked looking at Abaddon from the side.

“No, I don’t need to rest like that. As long as I am not using my energy it is resting. But if you’d like for me to disappear for a while I can do that.”

“That’s not what I was suggesting at all. I just want to make sure you are getting the rest you need.” Lucy looked up and smiled widely as she watched a group of familiar faces walk towards her. Brian, Justice and Aiden.

“Lucy!” Justice ran up to her and checked her over. The new protectiveness he felt over her had him worrying about her nonstop and now seeing her he felt like he could finally relax. He patted her head and smiled down at her. “Much better Lucy.”

“Well, I’ll feel much better after I get some food.” Lucy said with a small giggle.

“Oh is this the refuel for round two?” Brian said with a smirk. He chuckled as he caught Lucy’s glare. “Come on feisty. We were on our way to raid the kitchen as well. We will make a thing of it... as long as you two can contain yourselves. I’m an innocent here.”

“Ha! There is nothing innocent about you Brian.” Aiden chuckled and set his eyes on Lucy and Derek. “It looks like everything is all settled... I’m glad. Now I can officially welcome Derek as my new brother.”

“Oh, another family member to initiate!” Brian said with an evil tone.

“Oh yes, I forgot about that.” Justice said and an evil grin spread across his face.

“I’m afraid to ask.” Derek chuckled as the group walked into the kitchen.

“I want Lucy’s pancaaaaaakes.” Aiden whined.

Justice slapped him in the back of the head. “You really want her to cook after not eating in days. What’s wrong with you?”

“Well Lucy has been enjoying dessert for a couple days I thought we could enjoy some too.” Aiden said with a crooked smile.

“Oh gosh Aiden. Shut up.” Lucy hissed.

Brian and Justice grabbed a couple trays out of the kitchen and brought them to the table. “Eat up guys!” Brian grabbed a sandwich off the tray and plopped down across from Lucy and beside Abaddon. “So you are the one everyone is fussing about?” He arched an eyebrow at him. “You seem fine to me.”

“He is fine.” Lucy grumbled and bit into her heavenly food. She didn’t realize how hungry she actually was until this moment.

“Lucy you seem fine. Did the marking not change anything for you?” Aiden asked as he bit into an apple.

“So far I don’t... I don’t feel like there was any change.”

“But there was.” Abaddon said simply. And all eyes were on him. “Her energy is different now. They’ve morphed together.” He waved his hand in front of Lucy’s chest. “It is pulsating inside of her right here. I’m keeping an eye on it because I don’t trust the way it looks. It should be spreading out instead of acting like a bomb ready to explode. You should probably stay close too.” He looked over at Justice who was now eyeing Lucy protectively. “Same goes for your prince. I can’t see yours to the extent, but I can see Lucy’s building up in you too. It went from the mark and settled in your chest.”

“Oh hell she marked you? Let me see?!” Brian said jumping up followed by Jasper. “Nice man. How did it feel? I bet that was freaking hot wasn’t it? No wonder you stayed locked up for days.”

Derek chuckled and rubbed the side of his neck. “Yeah it was real nice... real nice.”

Aiden cleared his throat loudly. “My sister guys, remember?”

“Aiden. We all know they had a live rodeo going on in that room for the last couple days. We can be adults and talk about it. We know what having a mate entails.” Brian flashed a cheesy grin at the annoyed looks he was getting from Aiden and Lucy.

“Aba, can I call you Aba?” Derek said looking at Abaddon who smiled and nodded his head. “What do you think about this whole energy thing? I can’t see or feel it. Is this a normal occurrence?”

“Oh Aba I like it a lot. It’s perfect.” Lucy beamed up to Derek who was treating Abaddon more like a friend than a servant. This is what she wanted and since Derek now knew Lucy so well he automatically applied it.

Abaddon chuckled. It was his first nickname... ever. Besides being called demon or mutt. And he liked it. He wouldn’t get ahead of himself but a weird sense of belonging gripped his heart but he was afraid. He was afraid of losing it... he never had anyone. His half-brother Leoric despised him, and his father barely tolerated his existence. Could he really have something more here? It was too much to even hope for.

“I’m not real experienced but it looks like a storm building up. Your grandmother Lilly should be able to recognize it better. She has a lot of experience with seeing energy.” Abaddon watched Lucy’s small frown.

“Will it hurt like before...” Lucy’s voice squeaked out almost fearfully.

“I don’t know... it will probably be painful... for both of you.” Abaddon looked over at Justice. “Since Lucy has marked Derek can you connect with him?”

“I don’t know... I mean I can try.”

“I haven’t done any fairy magic accepting. Just the marking. I guess I am not sure how to accept him given the situation. How am I accepting him with my fairy magic...”

“I think that is another one for grandma.” Justice said turning his head. “And speaking of grammy.”

Lucy turned her head to see her family walking into the room. Her parents, aunt and uncles, and grandparents. The moment they entered tension filled the room as all eyes locked onto Abaddon.

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Lucy stood up and with Derek at her side went to greet her family. Her and Derek only took a few steps away when Abaddon spoke up.

“I can leave, Lucy.” Abaddon said as Lucy stopped abruptly and turned her head to glare at him. Her green eyes shot at him and pinned him in his place.

“You are mine now. You belong to me and with me. Now sit there and eat... you do eat right?” Lucy looked up as she felt Derek’s chest vibrations and soon heard Jasper laughing. She even heard the quiet chuckle from Abaddon. She could see the answer in Derek’s mind and how he thought she was so adorable with her innocence. She furrowed her brows down in agitation and felt his hand cup her cheeks.

Derek wanted to squeeze her to death for being so cute. He bent down and kissed her on the forehead.

“Yes... even us soul servants need to eat.” Abaddon let a small smile rest on his face. He appreciated Lucy. He figured she didn’t know it but he had always had a lonely existence. Her treating him like family... it touched him.

Derek rubbed Lucy’s shoulder and glanced up at her family who were quietly observing the scene, including Abaddon.

Lucy... show them. Give your Aunt and Grandmother the vision.

Lucy nodded her head she needed to do that to clear the air. But thought best not to do it around Abaddon. Since he didn’t know the moon goddess gave her those memories.

Freya walked up to her daughter and pulled her deep into her embrace. This Abaddon thing was ridiculous and she told them as much. Wyatt, Jin, and Jason all sided with Freya. She told them she trusted Lucy and her judgment. And Abaddon saved her daughter’s life. That was all there was to it. If he tried to betray them she would destroy him and if not she accepted him as a protector for her daughter. A djinn’s loyalty to their master was unquestionable. Both Freya and Jin understood demons well and how djinn’s worked. She could see Rhea was conflicted but wanted more clarity. While Lilly had been quiet over the whole situation. She was obviously waiting to talk with Lucy. But the tension was still high right now.

“Lucy I’m so happy everything worked out. You look happy. Though maybe tired?” Freya ran her hand through her daughter’s hair with a small smile.

Lucy smiled and nodded her head to her mother. “We don’t have to worry about any more misunderstandings.” She grinned back at Derek who chuckled nodding his head.

“It makes everything a lot easier having that soul connection,” Lilly spoke up drawing the attention to her. “Your grandfather and I had our moments of misunderstanding before we got our connection.”

“Aunt Rhea, Grandma... I’d like to speak with you two privately.” Lucy watched as they both nodded. She could see they already understood the reasoning behind it. And Lilly wouldn’t have to explain anything to Tyler after this since he would know through their bond. But the others would be curious as well. “Actually if you all would like to follow me we can just get all the talking over with at once.”

“Lucy.” Abaddon’s voice called out making everyone look back at him. His eyes looked at her worried and then he looked over at Justice.

“I’ll summon you if I need you. Sit. Eat. Relax. I’ll be right back.” Lucy smiled at him reassuringly. She knew he was anxious because of the energy build up inside of her. She felt Derek’s arm slide around her waist as they both walked out of the room together. As they walked down the hall she saw Alexis heading their way, followed by Micah and her cousin Raine.

“Lucy!” Alexis squealed and Lucy jumped out of her mate’s arms, into her cousins. “You had me scared to death!”

“Well maybe take note of what happened to me so you have a plan in case it happens with you.” Lucy smiled looking at her cousin. Her mate was still avoiding her. And they were not sure how she would react in the future. She was a demigod, that was part dragon but she also had a werewolf inside of her. If she had a heat because of her wolf they would have a problem on their hands. Since she was also a fairy princess.

“Gosh, I don’t even want to think about it. I’m going to have to find Aken by myself and pull him here by his ears. Enough of his nonsense. And if he thinks I am just going to give up he has another thing coming. He obviously hasn’t met the women in our family. We don’t give up and we always get our man.” Alexis clicked her tongue in annoyance.

“Except for Alexis because her man is hiding from her.” Raine giggled from the side as Micah let out a snicker.

“Luce Luce!” Micah patted her on the head. “That was the most pain I have ever experienced. Let’s not do that again, okay?”

“Deal!” Lucy giggled. “Thank you for your help.”

“I’m surprised you are thanking him after he put those gross lips over your mouth.” Alexis’ eyes flickered with mischief as Micah shot her an annoyed look.

Derek growled in annoyance. He understood what happened through the mate bond but that doesn’t mean he is pleased with it. He felt a light slap on his shoulder and turned to look at Wyatt.

“Sorry we kept you from your mate so long. We just had to make sure...” Wyatt started but Derek shook his hand stopping him.

“You were protecting Lucy’s future. Don’t worry about it. I promise I’ll always do right by her.”

“Where are you all heading?” Raine asked. “We were on our way to join everyone else.”

“I need to explain some things about my new servant... friend.” Lucy said with a small smile. “Alexis you should probably come too. I’m going to give grandma and your mother a vision.”

“Oh I will leech off of it then. I should be able to see too.” Alexis hooked her arm with Lucy’s and she turned and stuck her tongue out at Derek. “I’m claiming her for now. She was mine first.” She giggled and pulled Lucy down the hall.

“Raine and I are getting food. We will wait for you there.” Micah figured Alexis could fill him later. For now... it was time to get his grub on.

Derek shook his head as they followed behind Lucy and Alexis. He turned his head to look at Levi and Rhea. “You two have your hands full I see.”

“She takes after her mother too much.” Levi sighed and rubbed his forehead. “Ooof.”

“You are the one who gave me the most headaches. Don’t you forget it, mister.” Rhea teased him playfully as she elbowed him in the stomach.

“My fairy... who was the one who went into a black hole while pregnant?” Levi quirked his brow at her with a crooked smile.

“I think that was Wyatt.” Rhea giggled as Levi lifted her up into his chest where he gently kissed her lips before lowering her feet to the floor.

“Yeah... the whole pregnant thing isn’t on us guys. We weren’t told a thing.” Wyatt snorted looking back to Freya. “You’re lucky Lucy can’t pull something like that on you.”

Derek chuckled. “I guess that is one thing I can check off of my list... still I think I have many more to worry about.”

They soon reached near the end of the hall where they all entered into the Great Sages room.

“Grandpa Sage.” Lucy said seeing the older man sitting at his desk.

“Ahh Lucy you look so much better. Lovely...” He squinted at her and frowned. “Though you have chaos brewing inside of you...”

“You can see that?” Lucy asked surprised though she wasn’t sure why she should be. The Great Sage was the oldest and wisest of the dragons. And they were no stranger to magic.

“What’s this about?” Wyatt asked as his eyes landed onto Lucy.

“Something we can talk about after we settle the Abaddon issue.” Lucy said with a small smile. She walked up to Rhea and Lilly. Alexis put her hands on Rhea’s shoulders trying to absorb the information.

“Alexis don’t strain yourself.” Rhea warned carefully.

“Who me? Never.” Alexis grinned mischievously as another idea entered her head. She then took one of her hands and placed it on her grandmother.

Lucy grabbed one of Rhea’s hands and then one of Lilly’s. The quadfecta of fairy royalty. Two fairy princesses, one fairy queen, and one reigning fairy queen.

And Alexis was planning to tap into all of this. She looked up and met with Lucy's eyes. Unspoken determination and resolved flowed in her eyes.

Lucy closed her eyes and brought the memories orbs forward. Connecting each one with Rhea and Lilly. At the same time, Alexis latched onto both of the memories and channeled their magic together. She then projected the memory in the room for all to see in their minds.

As if there was a projector the memories played above for all to see and hear. Including the conversation, Selene has with Lucy. The room was quiet as the projection faded away.

Alexis panted as she lowered her arms. Her eyes watered as the memory of Abaddon hit her chest. The raw feeling of being unwanted was something she felt deep down in her soul. She could relate... it was how she felt too. Her mate said it was for her protection... but he never showed himself to her. Maybe he really didn't want her. He didn't want a demigod. It hurt. She felt like she wasn't good enough for him. And this is how Abaddon ended up feeling. She wondered if Aken continued to avoid her... could she continue to be the person she is? Or would she also become tainted?

"Now that solves the problem of having to explain everything." Alexis said quietly and wiped her eyes.

"You're reckless," Lee growled and place his hand on her shoulder. "You could have hurt yourself."

"I was connected to three other fairy's I wasn't going to get hurt." Alexis scoffed and shrugged her father's hand off of her.

Lee sighed angrily but he directed his focus back to Rhea. He took her in his arms and held her close. He wasn't sure how she was feeling after that. But he would do whatever it was she asked of him. He would destroy the soul if she commanded it. Anything for her happiness.

"I can't believe Selene was so cruel to him..." Rhea whispered out. "She gave him a mate that she knew he couldn't have."

"She's done it before though. This isn't something that just happened to Abaddon. My first mate rejected me, remember? But because of that, I was given Freya... she is my true mate. The one I am meant to have. We can choose what those rejections do to us. What being avoided does to us... And for me... I was able to understand Freya better because of it... though I may have claimed her more roughly because of it too." Wyatt gave Freya a sheepish grin as they interlocked their fingers together.

“Abaddon doesn’t blame Alice. He blames himself. Even now he says he isn’t worthy and that you should all hate him.” Lucy’s voice was quiet. “He went down the wrong path and lost himself. He made bad choices but he isn’t plagued by his craziness anymore. He can see clearly now. And he has shown he even plans to repay our family with his life. Even after I ordered him to stop he risked his life again for me.” She looked up at her Aunt Rhea and Grandmother Lilly. “He made a request that if something happened to me he would be granted a chance to be reborn. It was the only thing he asked for out of our partnership. But... is there a way...”

“Goddess forbid something should happen to you but if it does we will put his soul back in circulation again. And as for giving him a life again now... that is something we will have to wait and see about.” Lilly answered with a small nod. She agreed Abaddon should have another chance at life. But wasn’t sure if it should be a new life with no memories of the past or if he could keep his memories intact. With the help of the merrow queen Olga, they could give him life again. Olga had kept his heart after all.

The wheels in Lilly’s head began to spin and she met her gaze with Tyler. They had both reached a quiet agreement with one another. He reached his hand out to her and she reached out taking it. He pulled her gently into him and wrapped his arms around her. The soul mate connection was useful for many things but the fluidity between the two of them was the greatest. They had made a decision about Abaddon together. A silent decision between her and her mate.

“Also, about the memories, you were just shown.” Lucy watched as everyone looked up to her. There was something else she wanted to make sure they were on the same page with.