CHAPTER 13

LILY

"Have you heard from him?" I asked Ozai.

"No. I do not expect to hear from him. If he comes back, then we will see him, if he doesn't, then we won't. Simple."

I was back in the library, hoping to entertain myself with a good story. I had not allowed myself to think of...him. There were passing thoughts, but I would quickly shut them down.

However, though my mind had not thought of him, my heart on the other hand has ached ever since I knew he le . I thought it was because I was hurt by him, but I realised that it was because I wanted to see him. I didn't like that. I didn't like that I wanted someone like him, a damned man. A sick monster. And a part of me is disgusted with myself. How could I want someone like him? What does that say about me?

He repels and draws me in simultaneously. It's so confusing. It made me afraid of myself. Did I know who I really was? I was raised in a good home, with a loving family and pack. How could this side of myself exist? A darkness has awakened inside of me when I found who my mate was. As if he has given some of his own darkness to me? Or has it always been there, waiting to have the chance to manifest itself to me. I didn't know. I don't know what to think of anything anymore.

"Two weeks have passed. You haven't uttered a word about Zeus till now." Ozai stated.

I had my hands on my braille book as I said, "Well you're very perceptive,"

He chuckles, "It's not something hard to notice,"

"I don't care about him, have you ever thought of that? It's peaceful without him here."

"Really?" Ozai questioned. Almost like he found it hard to believe.

I frowned defensively, "Yes. Why is that surprising?"

I heard him smirk and nonchalantly shrug his shoulders, "It's not, no need to get all defensive. It's fine if you feel like that."

I coughed into my hand, "Oh," And laid them back unto the page, "Well I just wanted to know if you've heard from him or not so than I can prepare myself."

"For what?"

"For having no calm and peace in the house anymore."

"Right," He stood up, "Well I'll be sure to let you know if I hear from him or not," I didn't say anything. I just let Ozai leave and let him think whatever he thought concerning me and Zeus. It will be easier if him a long with everyone thought I was okay without Zeus.

ZEUS

I shi ed back into my human form and decided to walk. It was a nice scenery so why not?

"So which witch are you going to see this time?"

I rolled my eyes, "Didn't I rip your heart out?" I yelled over my shoulder.

"Yes you did, and I didn't like that by the way!"

I smirk, "That's the whole point, Demora."

She appears in front of me and smiles, "You've been away from home long enough, Zeus. Go back to your mate."

I walk around her as I say, "Not until I find a witch that will help me."

She ends up floating in front of me as I walked, "Help you with what?"

"If I told you, you'd redesign the curse so than I can't break it."

She laughs, "No, silly boy, I can't. I can add people of any kind to the curse, but I cannot tweak it at all. It is an irrevocable curse."

STORY CONTINUES BELOW

I stopped in my tracks and growled, "If that is the case, then tell me how to break it. People tell the story that she has to love me despite the things I've done."

Demora nods, "Yes that is true, as well as the ritual."

I shook my head, "No, there's more. More to the curse than you lead on. It's been hundreds of years of punishment and su ering, Demora. I picked a fucking rose! Is this not enough for you? Are you not satisfied of the amount of su ering I endured?"

She stopped floating and slowly rested her feet to the ground. She looked at me, and though I saw evil in her, her eyes fell into a sad sea, "I may not be a good witch, but I do not take pleasure on seeing you three su er as much as you."

I took a step forward snarled, "You are witch the cursed three little pups for picking one of your damn roses. I don't believe you, Demora. You are nothing but soulless, heartless and empty shell."

I saw tears build up in her eyes, "I sometimes, through the years, have seen you three almost like sons to me. But I deserve your hate."

"You deserve every kind of pain and su ering that this world has and I hope, no, I pray that you will get it ten fold." I shove past her with my shoulder, I shi ed into my wolf and run, hoping to kill something along with way.

LILY

"She was crazy beautiful, Lily. You have no idea how breathtaking she really was. It's insane." I heard Donny said in a daze, "She was the definition of what beauty was. It blew my mind. She was sweet, funny, smart, kind. She was the whole package. And she liked me! I mean, ME? She could've all these other guys, but she chose me. It still blows my mind to this day."

I smiled. Donny was telling me about this girl he fell in love with 75 years ago. He said that he could never ever love like that ever again. I liked hearing how much he loved her, it made me feel happy that he could love like that. He deserved it.

"So what happened then? Did you guys not get together?" I asked.

"No," Donny said disappointed, "I mean, we kind of did. But she was human. I spent four good years with her, but I knew I wouldn't age, and she deserved a life better than that. She deserved to be with someone she could spend the rest of her life with, so I got Demora to erase her memory of me."

I gasped, "No way! Please tell me you didn't do that!"

He sighed, "I did. It was the only way. It would have been selfish of me to try and keep her. But a year later I found that she was married to some dude. I made sure he treated her right and that he truly loved her, which he did. I would check up on her over the years. He always treated her like a queen. I didn't like that she was with someone else, but she was happy. I was happy that she was happy."

My heart melted. Donny was o icially my favourite.

"When her husband died of old, age I was relieved, "He laughed, "She will be around 92 years old now. I visit her still. She's still beautiful to me. She doesn't remember me, but she would tell me about her dreams, believing that I was a worker at the old people's home. She dreams of how her and this boy fell in love, but she could never see who the boy was."

I could hear the longing in his voice. It pained me to hear that he had lost the love of his life, but still was so happy and strong. I reached out my hand, "Don't worry, Donny, you will love again."

"I'm sure I will love again. But no one could ever take my Anna's place."

I nodded my head, "You're right. No one could take that place."

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Later on we were all seated at the dinner table, silently eating our meals. Ever since I got here, everyone has always eaten in silence. There was no talking about anything really. I was sick of it. I thought having Zeus gone would bring some kind of peace into this castle, but no. It has only brought silence. Peace and silence are not the same.

"Sozin, how was your day?" I asked.

"Oh...ummm, it was good I guess, why's that?" He asks, almost like he thought it was strange for me to ask such a question at dinner time.

I shrugged my shoulders, "I just want to know if you had a good day or a bad day. Ozai? How about you? What'd you do today?"

He clears his throat before saying, "I studied."

my brows raised in surprised, "Studied? I didn't know you studied. Where do you study?"

"I don't go to any school. I've been to enough high schools and collages to last me a life time. I just like t study. It's what I enjoy." He explains politely.

Donny chuckles slightly, "Yup, our Ozai here is a secret nerd."

"At least I'm not a man trapped in a little boy's body," Ozai claps back.

Sozin snorts, "True. I mean, it must suck to be not able to finish going through puberty. You're like half boy, half man. I mean, I bet your balls haven't even dropped yet, right?"

"Shut up!" Donny shouts.

I heard a smack and Sozin yelling, "OW! What was that for?"

Ozai growls, "Don't talk like that in front of, Lily."

"Oh," Sozin says with guilt, "Sorry, Lil," He apologises, but I just laughed and shook my head, "It's fine. I don't mind."

"How about a er dinner we have a family movie night?" Sozin suggested. And then I heard another smack at the back of Sozin's head, "Ouch! Will you stop it!"

"Lily is friggin blind, you inconsiderate ass."

"Oh," Sozin says awkwardly, "Sorry, Lily, I forgot that-"

"No I would love watch a movie with you guys. I can still listen to it."

"Great! Because you can't see, you can pick the movie you think will be most interesting to listen to." I heard Sozin whisper to Ozai, "See, it's fine."

A er we finished our meal we gathered into one of the many lounges. But this one had a giant TV, I as told.

We sat in comfortable chairs. I had a blankets and pillows and food gathered around me, so I was pretty happy. I knew the guys wouldn't have liked the movie I picked, but it was a classic! And I think of they got over the lovey stu , they would actually like it!

Half way through the movie I had a tear falling down my eye as I listened to her say, "Jack! Jack I'm flying!"

"Do you guys like it?" I whispered to them.

"Sssshhhhhh!" All three of them hushed me. I held in a victorious laugh. They were all captivated by the story of the Titanic. I've heard it before, and It was always a favourite of mine.

By the ending where Rose was on the floating door and Jack was in the water, Donny had no shame. He was a mess.

"That bitch! There was plenty of room for the both of them! What a selfish Cow!" He shouts at the screen.

"Realistically, Jack could've actually survived. I mean, they could've taken turns on the door at least," Ozai commented nonchalantly, but I knew he was into it.

"She should've been the one to die. She didn't deserve someone like Jack." Sozin hissed at the screen.

"So I'm guessing you guys like it?" I asked with a knowing smile.

"Ummm," Donny hummed in thought, "I mean, it was okay, if you like that sorta stu . I wasn't too into it."

Sozin sco ed, "Too girly for my taste. Action is more my genre."

Ozai sighs, "It's alright."

I shook my head with a grin formed on my lips. I knew they secretly were into it, but they were to manly to admit that they actually liked the Titanic. The most iconic Romance movie of ALL TIME.